

CRIME

AND

PUNISHMENT

10¢

CRIME
DOES NOT
PAY

OBHEY THE LAW

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER · CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

TRUE
CRIMINAL CASE
HISTORIES!

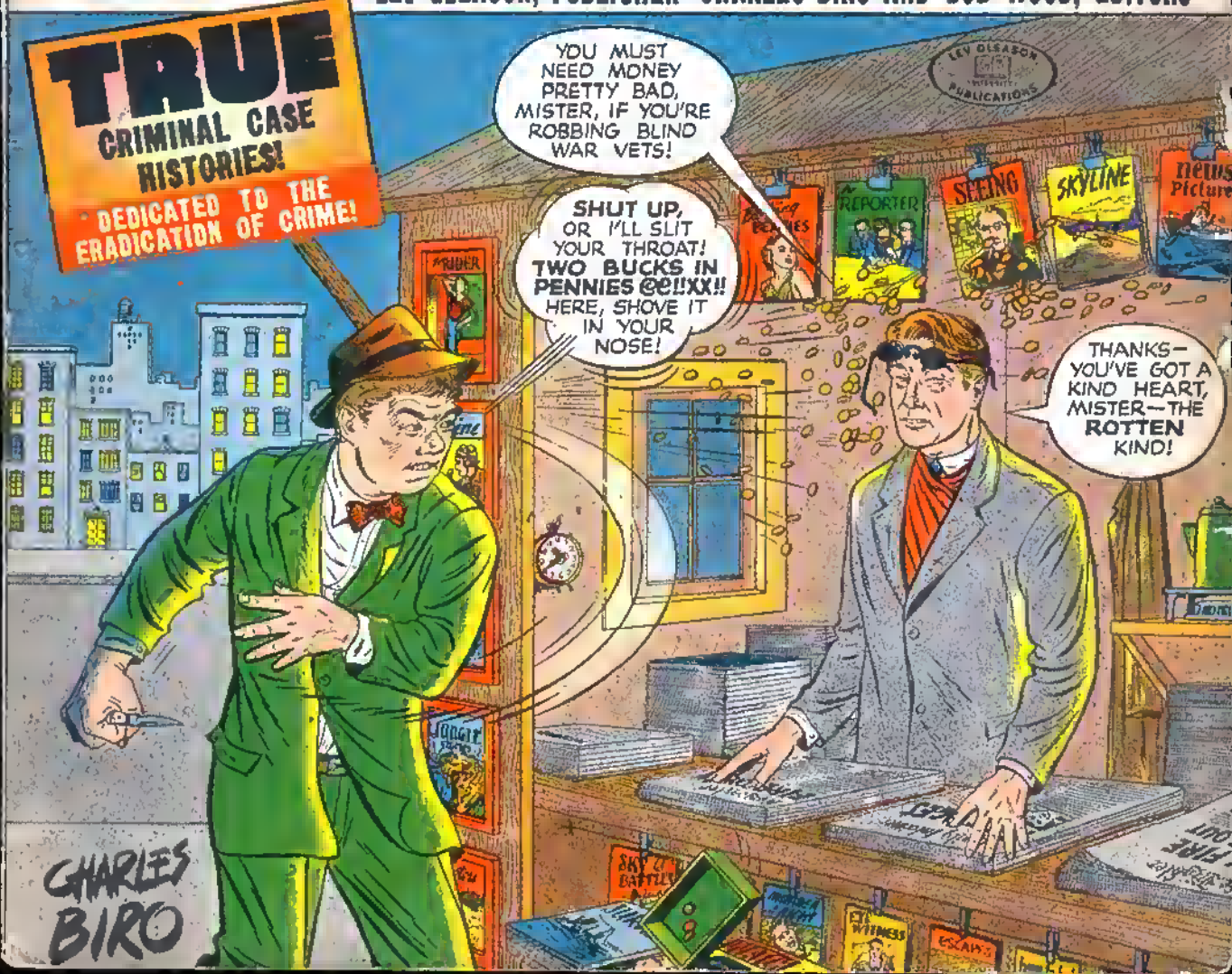
DEDICATED TO THE
ERADICATION OF CRIME!

YOU MUST
NEED MONEY
PRETTY BAD,
MISTER, IF YOU'RE
ROBBING BLIND
WAR VETS!

SHUT UP,
OR I'LL SLIT
YOUR THROAT!
TWO BUCKS IN
PENNIES @!!XX!!
HERE, SHOVE IT
IN YOUR
NOSE!

THANKS—
YOU'VE GOT A
KIND HEART,
MISTER—THE
ROTTEN
KIND!

CHARLES
BIRO

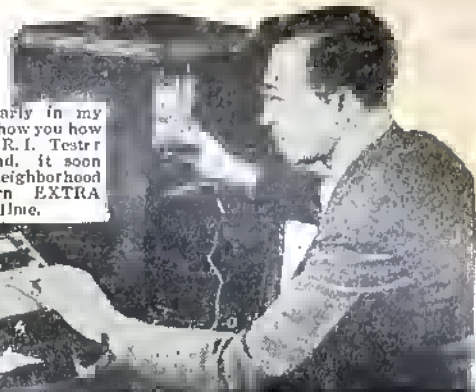


A collage of various comic book covers from the mid-20th century, including titles like 'Supermouse', 'Startling Comics', 'Jetta', 'Mystery Comics', 'Fantastic Tales', 'Cosmo Cat', 'Strange Worlds', 'Exciting Comics', 'Daring Adventures', 'Casper Cat', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Barnyard Comics', 'Famous Funnies', 'Hill Country', 'Teen-Age Sweetheart', 'Jetta', 'Science', 'Quick Lunch', 'Snake Eyes', 'Miss Masque', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Casper Cat', and 'Daring Adventures'. A large, stylized speech bubble in the center contains the text 'WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM'.



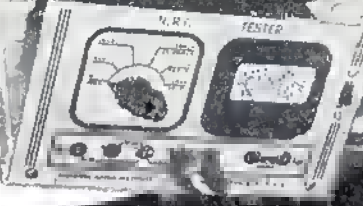
KIT 1 (left) I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio Soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.

KIT 2 (left) Early in my course I show you how to build this N.E.T. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



VETERANS

You can get this training in your own home under G.I. Bill. Mail coupon for full details.



Be a RADIO Technician

Learn by PRACTICING in Spare Time

with BIG KITS of RADIO PARTS I send you

KIT 3

You get parts to build this Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.

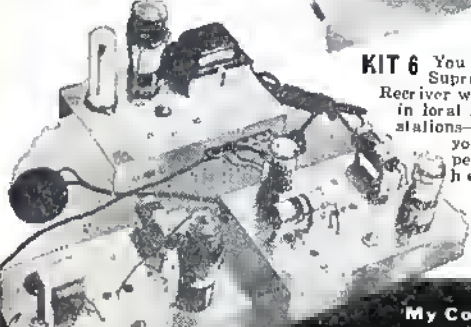


KIT 4

You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



KIT 5 Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



KIT 6

You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

My Course Includes Training in
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS
FREQUENCY MODULATION

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing radio industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in RADIO—Television, Electronics," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make EXTRA Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending you EXTRA MONEY manuals that show you how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even GREATER opportunities as Technician, P.M., and Electronic drivers become available to the public! Send for FREE books now!



J. E. SMITH, Pres., National Radio Institute

Find Out What N. R. I. Can Do For YOU

Mail Coupon for Sample Lesson and my FREE 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; tell me from here I trained; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on penny postal. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 8B05, National Radio Inst., Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

Sample Lesson **FREE**
64 Page Book

Mr. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. CP-1, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, Sample lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Age.....

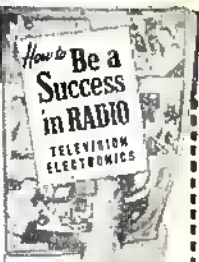
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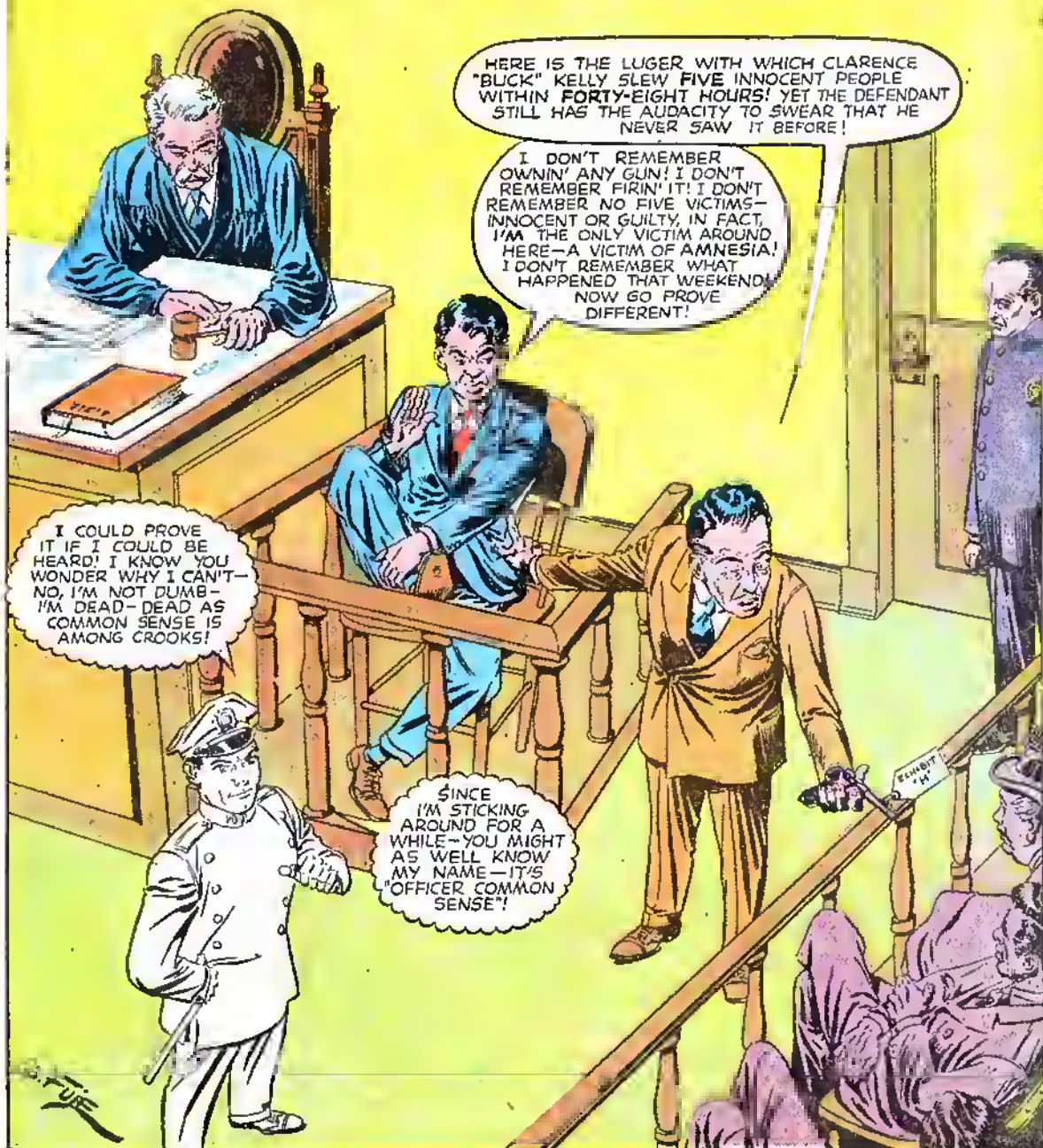
DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



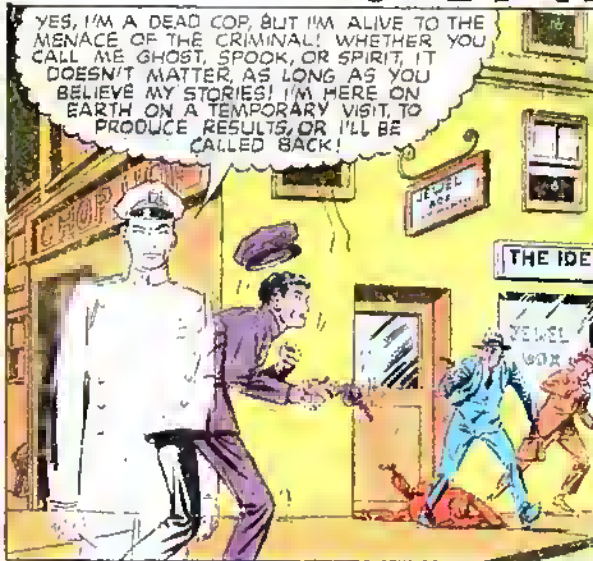
BUCK KELLY

"the
TOUGH
GUY"

HIS STOOGES "GOT THEIR CHOICE" OF
THE NOOSE, OR BUCK'S WRATH!



OBEDY THE LAW



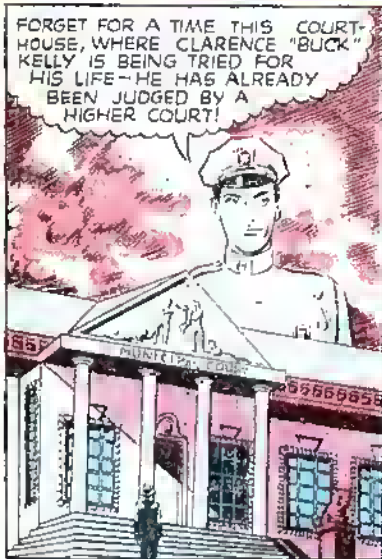
YES, I'M A DEAD COP, BUT I'M ALIVE TO THE MENACE OF THE CRIMINAL! WHETHER YOU CALL ME GHOST, SPOOK, OR SPIRIT, IT DOESN'T MATTER, AS LONG AS YOU BELIEVE MY STORIES! I'M HERE ON EARTH ON A TEMPORARY VISIT, TO PRODUCE RESULTS, OR I'LL BE CALLED BACK!



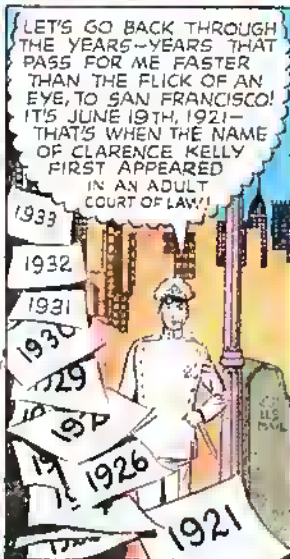
IT'S OBVIOUS THAT I'M PHYSICALLY OF NO USE TO THE LAW, BUT MY SPIRIT WILL FIGHT CRIME TILL THE FIRST LOUD CHEER OF AMERICA'S ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FOUR MILLION VOICES ECHOES THE END OF BAD IN AMEN!



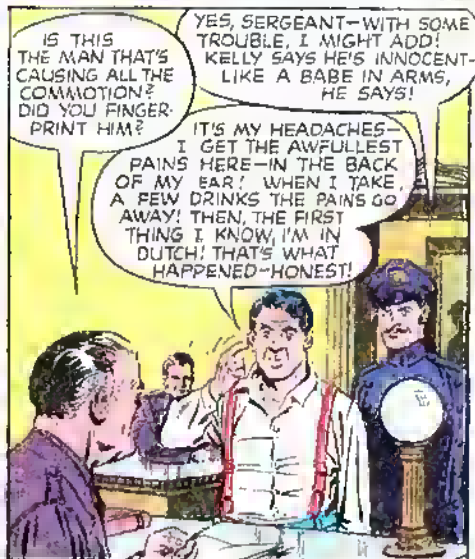
I KNOW A MILLION CASES—AND EVERY ONE PROVES THE FUTILITY OF JEALOUSY, GREED AND HATE—THE INGREDIENTS OF CRIME! I WILL REVEAL EACH TERRIBLE STORY BEFORE YOUR ASTONISHED EYES! IF EVERY ONE BELIEVES ME, PERHAPS THERE WILL BE NO NEED FOR COPS TO DIE ONE DAY!



FORGET FOR A TIME THIS COURT-HOUSE, WHERE CLARENCE "BUCK" KELLY IS BEING TRIED FOR HIS LIFE—HE HAS ALREADY BEEN JUDGED BY A HIGHER COURT!



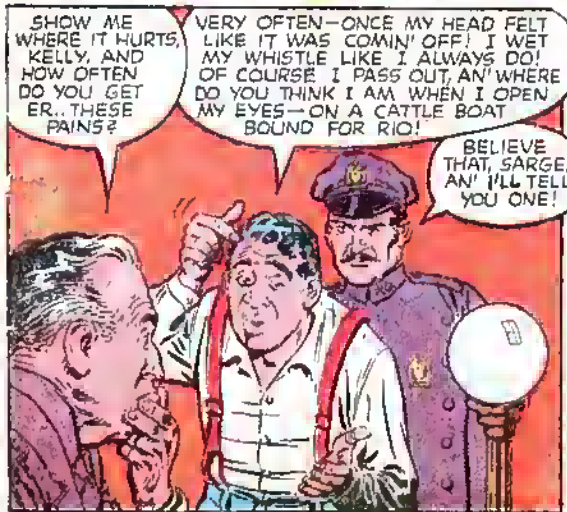
LET'S GO BACK THROUGH THE YEARS—YEARS THAT PASS FOR ME FASTER THAN THE FLICK OF AN EYE, TO SAN FRANCISCO! IT'S JUNE 19TH, 1921—THAT'S WHEN THE NAME OF CLARENCE KELLY FIRST APPEARED IN AN ADULT COURT OF LAW!



IS THIS THE MAN THAT'S CAUSING ALL THE COMMO-TION? DID YOU FINGER-PRINT HIM?

YES, SERGEANT—WITH SOME TROUBLE, I MIGHT ADD! KELLY SAYS HE'S INNOCENT—LIKE A BABE IN ARMS, HE SAYS!

IT'S MY HEADACHES—I GET THE AWFULLEST PAINS HERE—IN THE BACK OF MY EAR! WHEN I TAKE A FEW DRINKS THE PAINS GO AWAY! THEN, THE FIRST THING I KNOW, I'M IN DUTCH! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED—HONEST!



SHOW ME WHERE IT HURTS, KELLY, AND HOW OFTEN DO YOU GET ER... THESE PAINS?

VERY OFTEN—ONCE MY HEAD FELT LIKE IT WAS COMIN' OFF! I WET MY WHISTLE LIKE I ALWAYS DO! OF COURSE I PASS OUT, AN' WHERE DO YOU THINK I AM WHEN I OPEN MY EYES—ON A CATTLE BOAT BOUND FOR RIO!

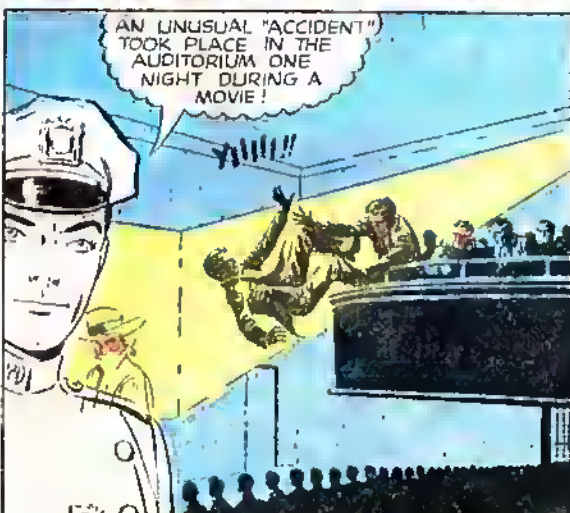
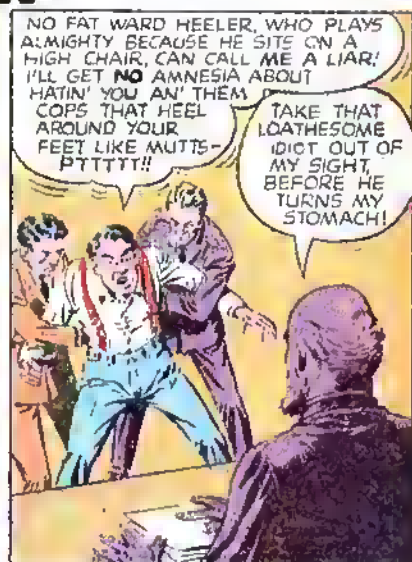
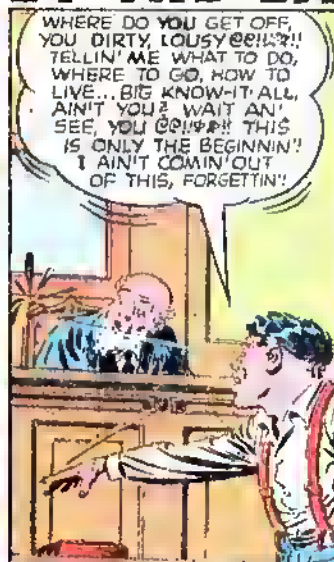
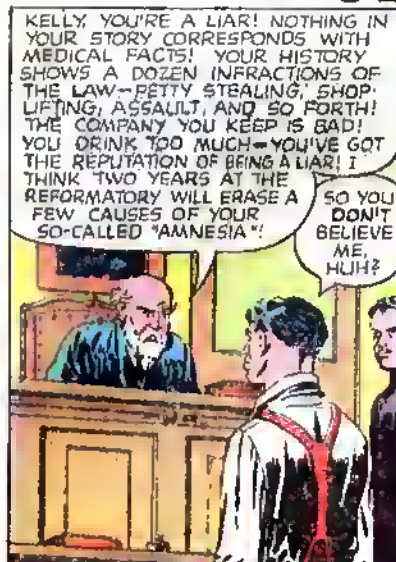
BELIEVE THAT, SARGE, AN' I'LL TELL YOU ONE!



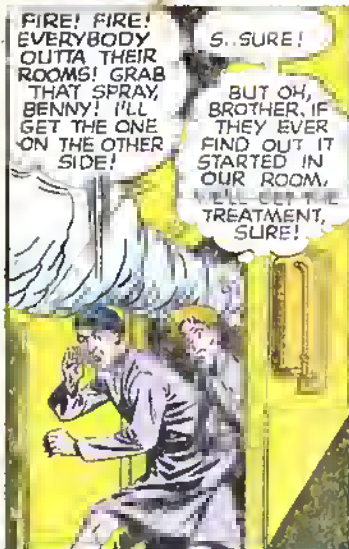
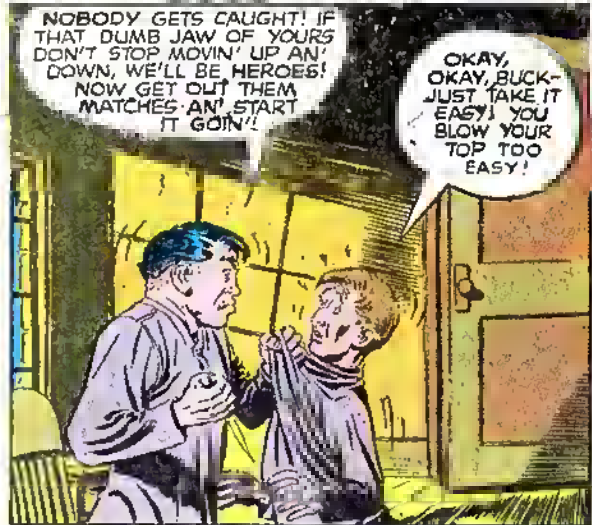
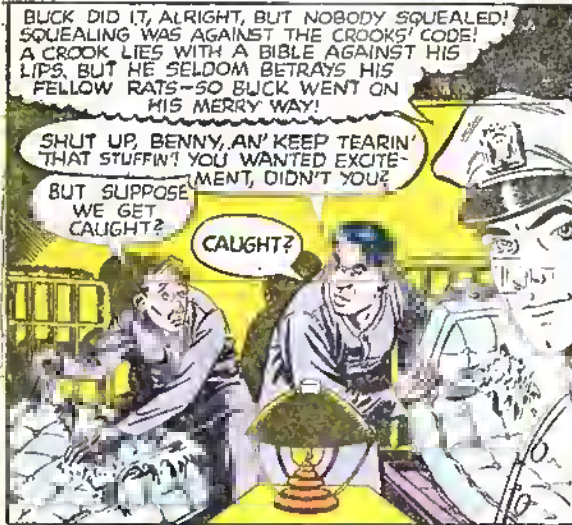
'DID I SAY I BELIEVE HIM? I JUST DON'T WANT TO BE RESPONSIBLE, IF BY ANY SLIM CHANCE HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH! JUDGE DOLAN KNOWS MORE ABOUT THIS STUFF THAN I DO! LET HIM HAVE A LOOK AT KELLY!

SURE—WHY PUNISH ME IF I'M SICK? IT'S LUCKY I ONLY TRIED TO ROB THAT GROCERY STORE! WHAT IF I PLUGGED SOMEBODY?

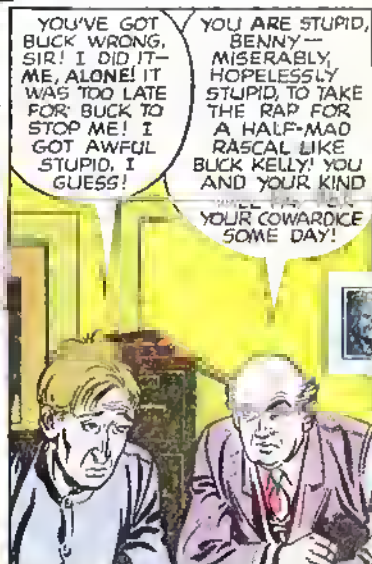
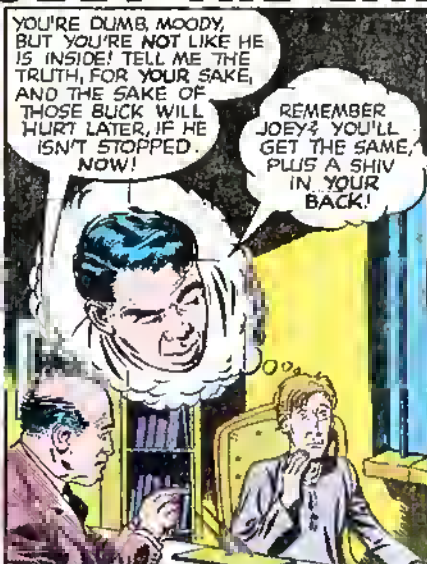
OBEDY THE LAW



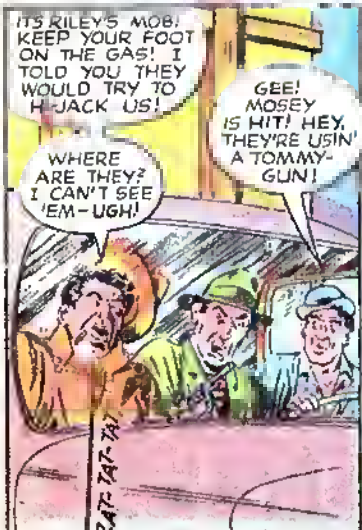
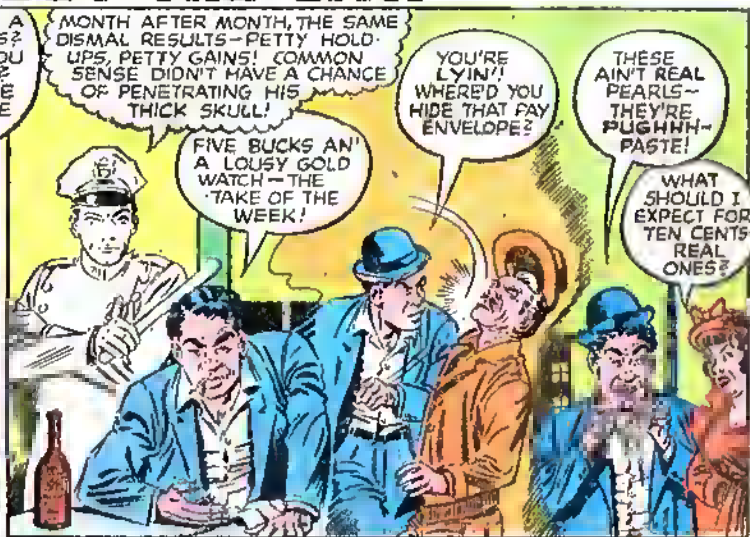
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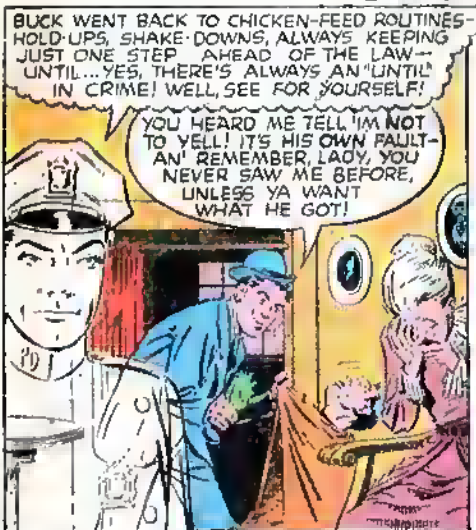
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OBEDY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW



BUCK WENT BACK TO CHICKEN-FEED ROUTINES—HOLD-UPS, SHAKE-DOWNS, ALWAYS KEEPING JUST ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE LAW—UNTIL...YES, THERE'S ALWAYS AN "UNTIL" IN CRIME! WELL, SEE FOR YOURSELF!

YOU HEARD ME TELL 'IM NOT TO YELL! IT'S HIS OWN FAULT—AN' REMEMBER, LADY, YOU NEVER SAW ME BEFORE, UNLESS YA WANT WHAT HE GOT!



THIS IS IMPORTANT, MA'M—DID THIS CROOK TOUCH ANYTHING?

"HE PUNCHED HIM, FIRST—THEN HE STRUCK HIM WITH THE VASE! IT WAS HORRIBLE!"

CHECK THE PIECES FOR PRINTS! THE RAT IS SURE TO HAVE A RECORD—AND CALL AN AMBULANCE!

PLEASE! PLEASE! DON'T HIT ME ANY MORE!



YES, YES—GOOD CLEAR ONES, TOO, CHIEF!

PICK OUT THE PRETTIEST AND SEND 'EM TO HEAD-QUARTERS!



YEP—HERE'S ITS MATE! IT'S CLARENCE "BUCK" KELLYS—A PHI BETTA SAPPA FROM A FRISCO REFORMATORY!

SINCE HE LIKES OUR PENAL SYSTEM SO MUCH, WE'LL GRADUATE HIM TO AN INSTITUTION OF "HIGHER" LEARNING—THE STATE PEN!



BUCK KELLY? THAT'S HIM—OVER THERE—DANCING! HE'S ONE OF OUR STEADIEST CUSTOMERS!

THE DEAR BOY—HE'S HAVING SUCH A GOOD TIME! THEY DON'T DO MUCH STEPPING AT THE STATE PEN, YOU KNOW—HE'S GONNA MISS IT!

NOT TOO MUCH, CHIEF—THEY'VE GOT A DANCE THERE CALLED THE "LOCK-STEP!"



YOU DON'T MIND OUR CUTTING IN, DO YOU, GIRLIE? YOUR ROMEO HAS A PREVIOUS ENGAGEMENT, WHERE HE'S GOT TO DO A LOT OF FAST TALKING, AND IF HE DOESN'T, HE'S GONNA CHARLESTON HIS WAY RIGHT INTO STIR! LET'S GO, BUCK!

BUCK? MY NAME AIN'T BUCK!

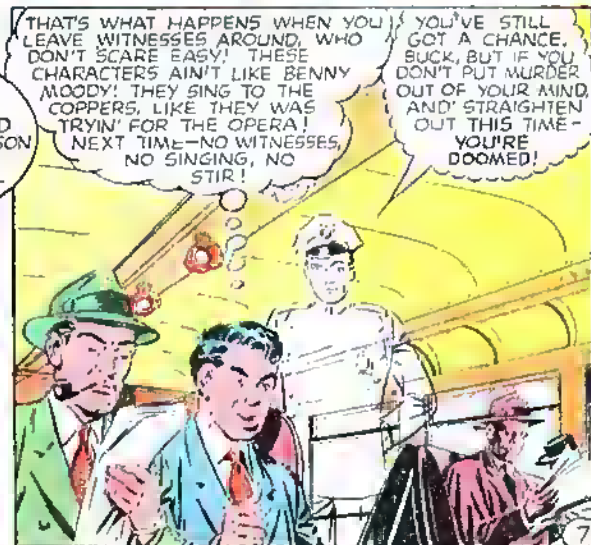
WHY, IT IS SO—YOU BIG FIBBER!



THAT'S HIM! I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT FAT FACE—ALL LIT UP WITH A CRAZY EXPRESSION, WHEN HE STRUCK POOR OLD PHILIP! I'D LIKE TO SCRATCH HIS BEADY EYES!

I SHOULD'VE KILLED YA, YOU OLD HAG! I'LL KNOW BETTER NEXT TIME!

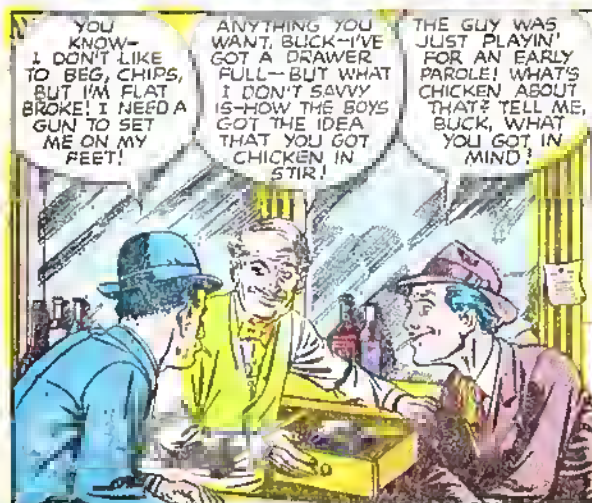
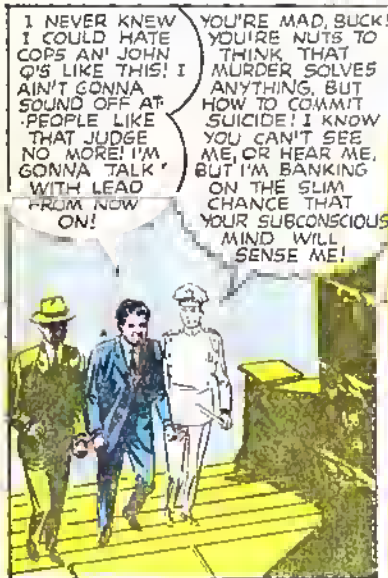
NEXT TIME WILL BE AT LEAST THREE YEARS FROM NOW! YOU'D BETTER LEARN YOUR LESSON BY 1926, OR THE NEXT TIME AFTER THAT WILL BE HOT SQUAT TIME!



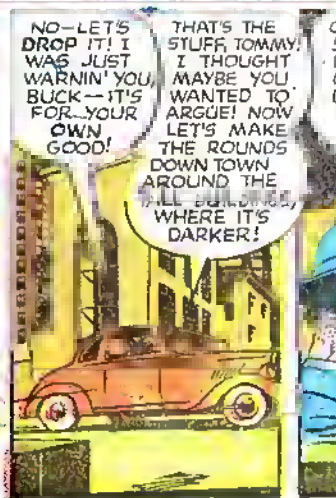
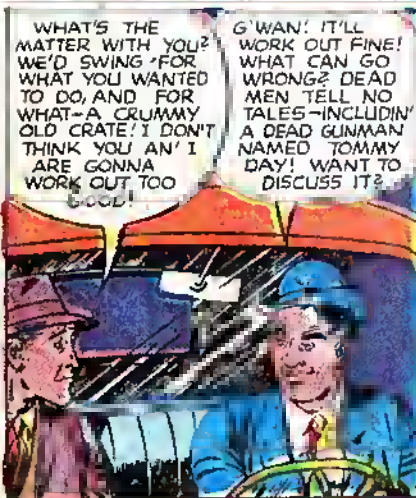
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU LEAVE WITNESSES AROUND, WHO DON'T SCARE EASY! THESE CHARACTERS AIN'T LIKE BENNY MOODY! THEY SING TO THE COPPERS, LIKE THEY WAS TRYIN' FOR THE OPERA! NEXT TIME—NO WITNESSES, NO SINGING, NO STIR!

YOU'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE, BUCK, BUT IF YOU DON'T PUT MURDER OUT OF YOUR MIND AND STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS TIME—YOU'RE DOOMED!

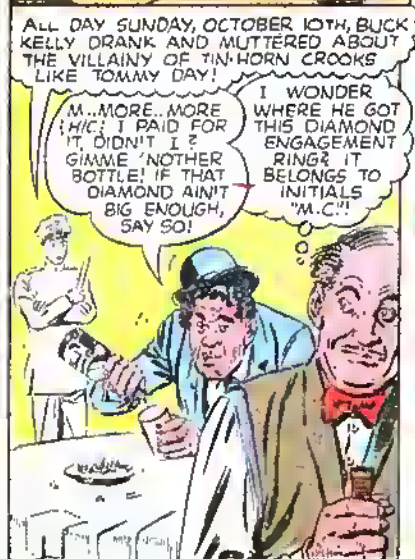
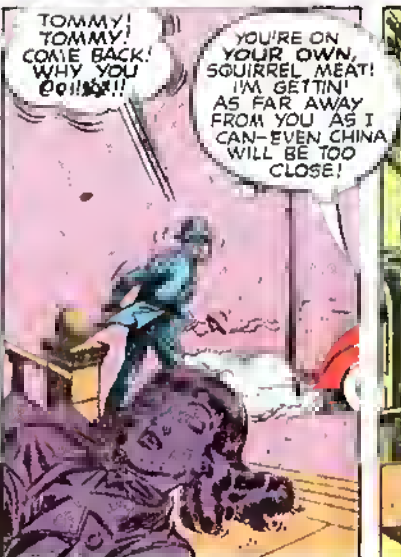
OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW



OBEDIENT THE LAW

SURE—I LIKE DANCIN' WITH YOU, MISTER, BUT I'M A WORKING GIRL! YOU GOTTA KEEP BUYING TICKETS! I CAN'T HELP IT IF YOU'RE BROKE!

STOW IT—I WON'T BE BROKE FOR LONG—I JUST SEEN AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE!

DANCE 10

THE DANCE HALLS WERE A CONSTANT LURE TO BUCK! THERE HE COULD BUY A FALSE SMILE FOR A DIME!

HIYA, MOODY OL' SUCKER! I AIN'T SEEN YOU SINCE YOU COVERED UP FOR ME IN THAT FIRE! LET'S HAVE A DRINK FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE—ON YOU!

B. BUCK KELLY! SURE—LET'S HAVE ONE! HOW YA BEEN?

THE SAME AS ALWAYS—STACKED WITH BRIGHT IDEAS, AN' ALWAYS READY TO SHARE 'EM WITH A PAL! C'MON, BENNY, NEVER MIND THE DRINK! C'MON, YOU AN' I ARE GOIN' PROSPECTIN'!

GET IN, BENNY, CABBY, TAKE US TO THE CITY GARBAGE DUMP!

WHAT? AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT? YOU'RE CRAZY, MAC!

SURE—MAYBE EVEN CRAZY ENOUGH TO BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!

BUCK AIN'T CHANGED—EXCEPT HE'S WORSE!

THE CITY DUMP—YES, SIR!

THAT'S THE STUFF, MEATBALL! TAKE OFF EVERYTHING BUT YOUR UNDERWEAR! I WOULDN'T ASK EVEN BENNY TO PUT THEM SMELLY RAGS ON!

HAVE A HEART, MAC—IT'S AWFUL COLD, AN' I GOT A FAMILY!

YOUR WORRIES ABOUT CATCHIN' COLD IS OVER! PUT ON HIS ODDS, BENNY, YOU'RE ACTIN' CAB DRIVER FROM HERE ON!

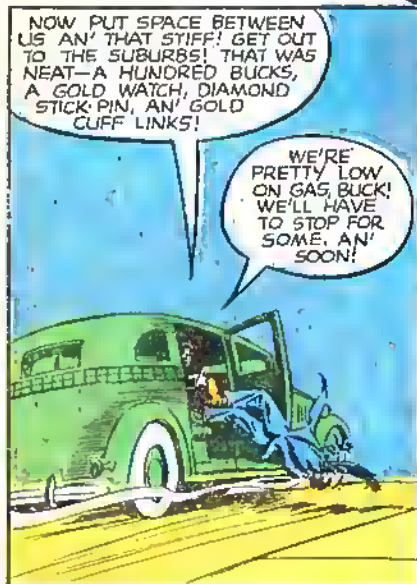
ANG!!

NOW WE PICK UP FARES—RICH ONES! YOU LET 'EM IN, AN' LEAVE THE REST TO ME! START WITH THAT OLD GUY ON THE CORNER!

WE'LL GET HANGED FOR SURE!

C'MON IN, MISTER! WHAT'S A MATTER—DON'T YA LIKE COMPANY? ALL RIGHT, IF YA WON'T COME IN, THEN FLOP IN!

OBEY THE LAW



WE'RE PRETTY LOW ON GAS, BUCK! WE'LL HAVE TO STOP FOR SOME, AN' SOON!



WATCH OUT, BUCK! HERE'S ANOTHER GUY!

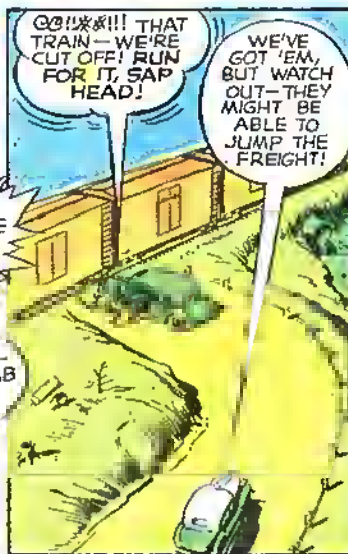


THE OTHER GUY WENT BACK INTO THAT ROOM! IF THERE'S A PHONE THERE, IT'S GONNA BE TOUGH GOIN'!



ATTENTION-ALL CARS BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR TWO KILLERS IN A GREEN CAB ON ROUTE 4-H!

TURN AROUND, ED-THAT'S THE CAB WE JUST PASSED!



WE'VE GOT 'EM, BUT WATCH OUT-THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO JUMP THE FREIGHT!

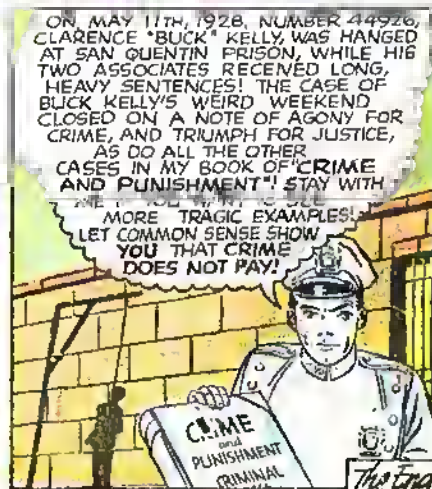
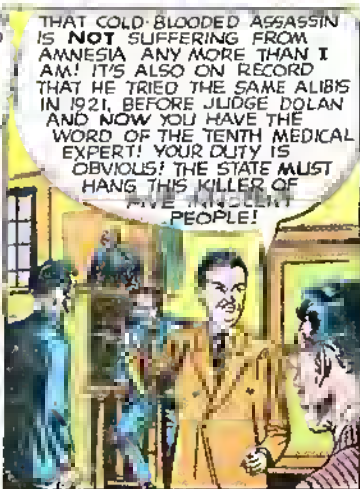


GET THE OTHER ONE- HE'S TRYING TO HOP ON THE FREIGHT!

STOP, OR I'LL PLUG YOU, SO HELP ME!



NOT QUITE-BUCK KELLY LIVED TO STAND TRIAL! HE BLAMED IT ALL ON TO TOMMY DAY AND BENNY MOODY-AND WHEN THAT DIDN'T WORK, HE ATTEMPTED HIS OLD MOTH-EATEN AMNESIA GAG!



CRIME and PUNISHMENT CRIMINAL

The End

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



HOT
HEADED

FRANCIS BOYD AND HIS PAL

THEY BEGAN CONSTRUCTION OF THEIR CASTLE OF CRIME AT AN EARLY AGE! DID THEY ESCAPE ITS SHATTERING VIOLENCE WHEN IT CRUMBLLED?

by
FRED GUARDINEER

FRANCIS
BOYD

DAVID
REAGAN



THESE TWO WORKED OUT WHAT SEEMED TO THEM A FOOLPROOF CRIME TECHNIQUE! (CLUES THEY LEFT 'EM BY THE DOZEN—WITNESSES—BY THE SCORE, BUT CAPTURES— NOT WITH THE TRICKS THEY KNEW! ANYWAY, THAT'S WHAT THEY THOUGHT, AND IT WORKED FOR A WHILE! THEN THE PAIR FOUND OUT THAT FOOLPROOF PLANS MAY BE PROOF AGAINST FOOLS, BUT NOT AGAINST A CREW OF SMART COPS!

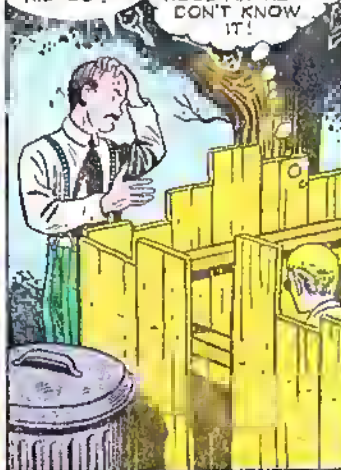
AN AMAZING CRIMINAL CAREER BEGAN ON SEPTEMBER 5, 1918, WHEN 9 YEAR OLD FRANCIS BOYD CAME DASHING OUT OF A CANDY STORE IN SHAMOKIN, PENNSYLVANIA!



YOU LITTLE SNEAK-THIEF! WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU, I'M GONNA SEAT THE LIVING DAY-LIGHTS OUT OF YOU!

HA, HA! YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST, MR. SHULTZ!

NOW WHERE DID THAT CONFOUNDED KID GO?



HOLY HAT, WHAT A DOPE! I'M RIGHT UNDER HIS NOSE AN' HE DON'T KNOW IT!

I BET YOU CAN FOOL COPS JUST AS EASY, TOO! A SMART KID LIKE ME COULD, I BETCHA! WHO SAYS YA' GOTTA' WORK HARD TO GET ANYTHING OUT OF LIFE?



THIS IS JUST HOW IT ALL STARTED!

OBEY THE LAW

JUST AS YOU'D EXPECT, TWENTY YEARS LATER IN 1938, BOYD WAS IN AN EASTERN PENITENTIARY! HE WAS A REPEAT CUSTOMER!

THIS IS OUR LAST NIGHT IN THIS STINKIN' HOLE, REAGAN! TOMORROW YOU AND ME CAN START GETTIN' EVEN WITH SOCIETY! I FIGURE MY TIME IS WORTH TWENTY GRAND A YEAR, FIVE YEARS, THAT'S A HUNDRED G'S!

RIGHT, FRANCIS, WHERE DO YOU THINK WE OUGHTA' START FROM?

WHERE? WE'RE BOTH FROM THE PENNSYLVANIA HARD-COAL COUNTRY, AIN'T WE? WE KNOW EVERY INCH OF THEM BACK WOODS, DON'T WE? WE'LL MAKE JACKASSES OUTA THEM COPS THERE! IT'S A NATURAL!

I REMEMBER YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE, IF YOU HID WHERE YOU SHOULD HAVE! THOSE WOODS IS WHAT YOU MEANT—RIGHT, FRANCIS?

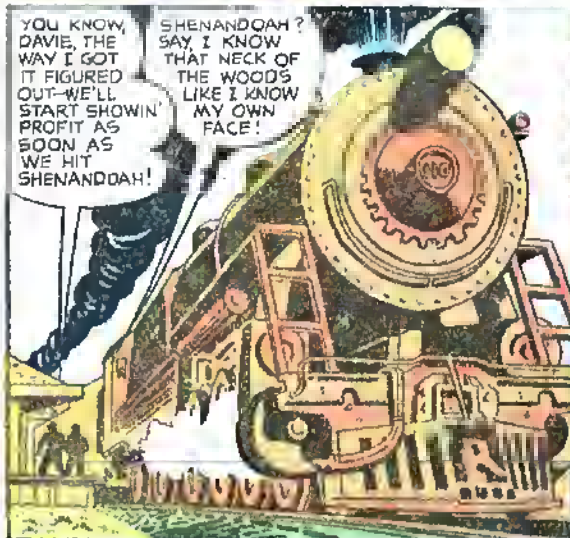
DAVID REAGAN AND FRANCIS BOYD, YOU'RE GOING OUT ON PAROLE TODAY! YOU KNOW WHAT IT'LL MEAN IF YOU GET INTO THE SLIGHTEST TROUBLE!

WE SURE DO, WARDEN! THAT'S WHY DAVIE AN' ME GOT PLANS! WE'RE GOING INTO BUSINESS TOGETHER! DON'T WORRY ABOUT US GETTING INTO TROUBLE!



YOU KNOW, DAVIE, THE WAY I GOT IT FIGURED OUT—WE'LL START SHOWIN' PROFIT AS SOON AS WE HIT SHENANDOAH!

SHENANDOAH? SAY I KNOW THAT NECK OF THE WOODS LIKE I KNOW MY OWN FACE!



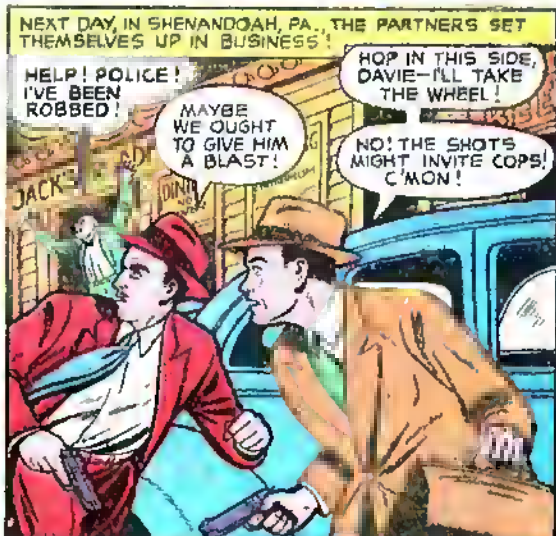
NEXT DAY, IN SHENANDOAH, PA., THE PARTNERS SET THEMSELVES UP IN BUSINESS!

HELP! POLICE! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

MAYBE WE OUGHT TO GIVE HIM A BLAST!

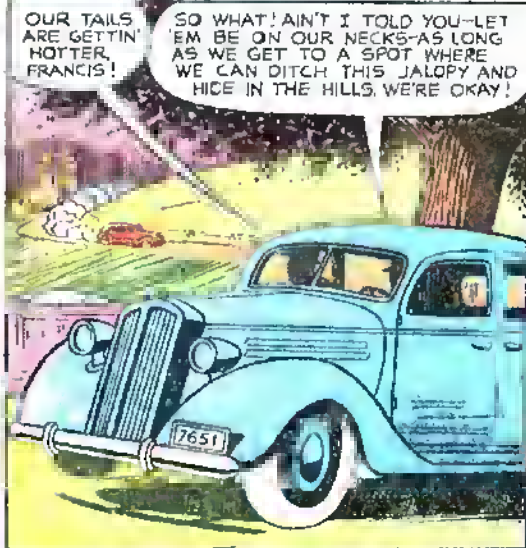
HOP IN THIS SIDE, DAVIE—I'LL TAKE THE WHEEL!

NO! THE SHOTS MIGHT INVITE COPS! C'MON!



OUR TAILS ARE GETTIN' HOTTER, FRANCIS!

SO WHAT! AIN'T I TOLD YOU—LET 'EM BE ON OUR NECKS—AS LONG AS WE GET TO A SPOT WHERE WE CAN DITCH THIS JALOPY AND HIDE IN THE HILLS, WE'RE OKAY!

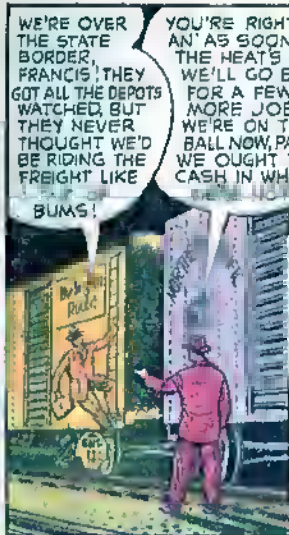


WE LOST THEM, LIEUTENANT! THEY GOT AWAY IN THE HILLS! THE CARSON WOODS SECTION!

THEY WON'T GET FAR! WE ALREADY KNOW WHO WE'RE AFTER! A WITNESS IDENTIFIED THEM AS A PAIR OF PAROLED CONVICTS! WE'RE SETTING UP A STATE-WIDE DRAGNET FOR THOSE APES! WE'LL NEED ALL THE CIVIL COOPERATION WE CAN GET! WE'LL PASS THEIR PICTURES AROUND TO THE LOCAL STORES! THEY'LL HAVE TO EAT SOMETIME!



OBEY THE LAW



YOU'RE RIGHT! AN' AS SOON AS THE HEATS OFF, WE'LL GO BACK FOR A FEW MORE JOBS! WE'RE ON THE BALL NOW, PAL! WE OUGHT TO CASH IN WHILE WE CAN!

THE BOYD-REAGAN COMBINATION PAID OFF BY VIRTUE OF A LONG SERIES OF STICKUPS!

WE'LL TAKE THE JACK, BUDDY!

THE JEWELS—THAT'S ALL WE WANT, LADY! TAKE 'EM OFF, AN' BE QUICK ABOUT IT!



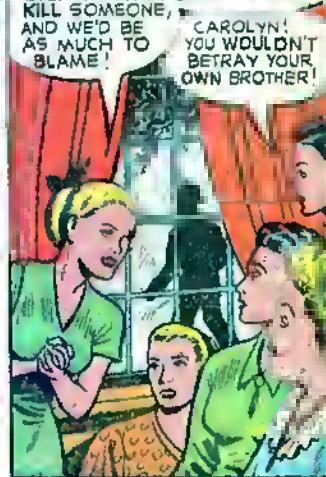
OH, HOW COULD YOU, DAVE, TO THINK A BROTHER OF OURS.

AW, SHUT UP! I DIDN'T COME HOME TO LISTEN TO LECTURES AN' I'M NOT GONNA STAY TO HEAR ANY! AND ONE PEEP OUTTA ANYONE THAT I'VE BEEN HERE, AN' I'LL BASH HER SKULL IN!



HE'S BECOME SO HARD, AMANDA! PERHAPS WE SHOULD TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE! HE MIGHT KILL SOMEONE, AND WE'D BE AS MUCH TO BLAME!

CAROLYN! YOU WOULDN'T BETRAY YOUR OWN BROTHER!



THEY'VE ALL GONE TO SLEEP! AMANDA IS WRONG! IF HE IS A POTENTIAL KILLER, I'VE GOT TO BETRAY HIM, FOR HIS OWN GOOD!

HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS? I HAVE INFORMATION FOR YOU ABOUT DAVID REAGAN!



I'VE GOT IT ALL, MISS REAGAN! THANKS, AND CAN WE DEPEND ON IT THAT YOU'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH US AS SOON AS YOU HEAR FROM YOUR BROTHER AGAIN?



YES, YES, YOU HAVE MY WORD, LIEUTENANT! BUT I MUST HAVE YOUR PROMISE TO GO EASY ON HIM! I'M SURE HE WOULD HAVE STRAIGHTENED OUT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT AWFUL MAN, BOYD!



OBEY THE LAW



A THOUSAND BUCKS! THAT'S SIX HUNDRED FOR ME AND FOUR FOR YOU, RIGHT?

NO! IT AIN'T RIGHT! I'M TIRED OF TAKIN' THE SHORT END OF THE SPLITS, BOYD! FROM NOW ON IT'S GOTTA BE EVEN-STEVEN!



SIGN OFF, LITTLE MAN! I'M TOP BRAINS ON THIS TEAM! IT'S 60-40-OR NOTHIN'!

YOU CAN'T PULL THE HIGH-AND-MIGHTY ON ME, BIG SHOT! I GOT A LITTLE AUTHORITY, TOO, RIGHT HERE IN MY HAND!



YOU HAD, DAVIE!

OWW!



I OUGHTA MAKE APPLE SAUCE OUTA YOUR STUPID FACE, YA *%*%!

NO, FRANCIS! LET ME GO, AN' YOU WON'T HAVE TROUBLE WITH ME AGAIN! I PROMISE! GASP! LEMME GO, WILL YA!

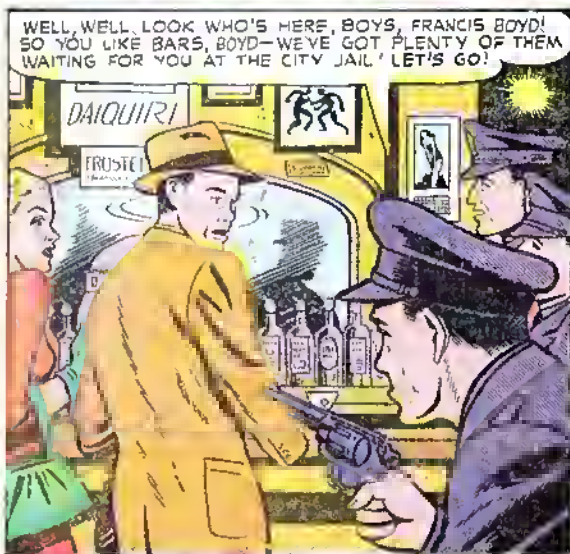


OKAY, I'LL GIVE YA A BREAK! BUT NEXT TIME YOU GET ANY IDEAS, KEEP 'EM TO YOURSELF! HEY, I GOT A DATE WITH A SWELL DISH IN SHENANDOAH TONIGHT! IT'S A LONG HAUL INTO TOWN! I'LL GET GOIN', SEE YOU LATER!

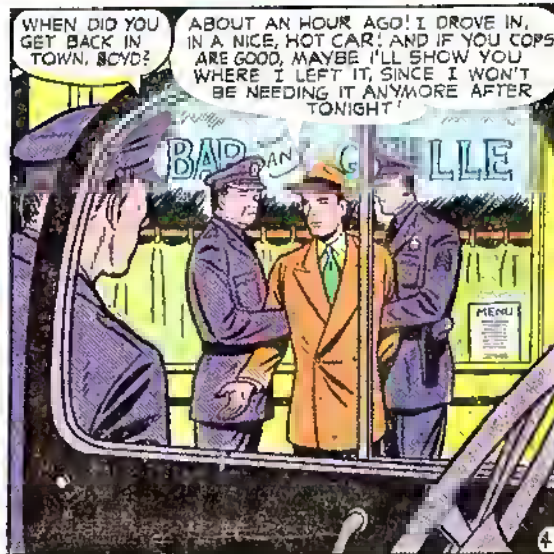


THAT RED-HEAD AIN'T HERE YET! I TOLD HER I DON'T LIKE TO BE KEPT WAITING!

HOLY SMOKE! THAT'S THE PUNK WHO HELD US UP LAST WEEK! WHERE'S A COP?



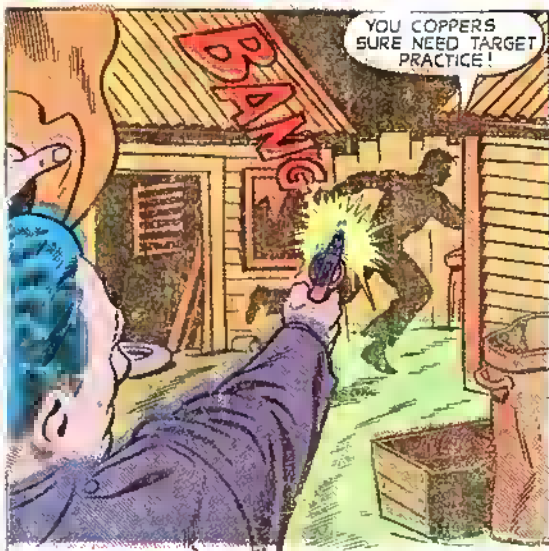
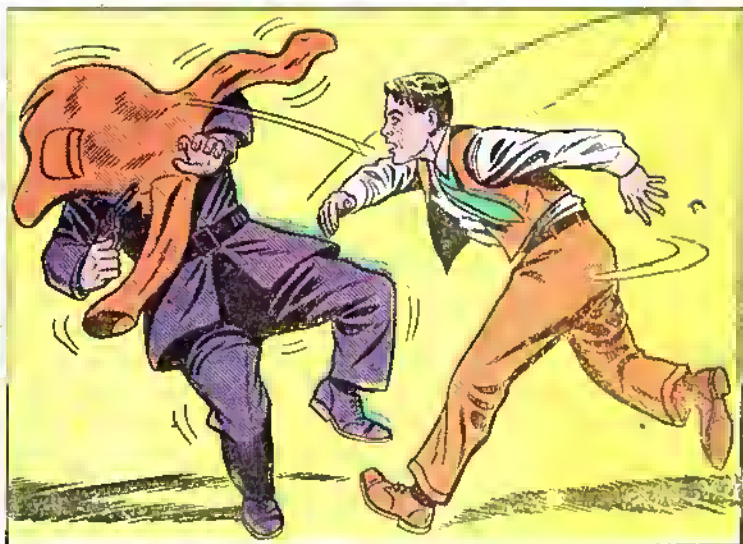
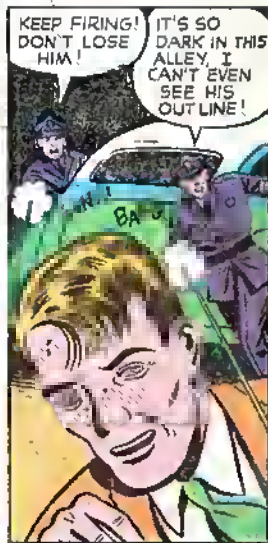
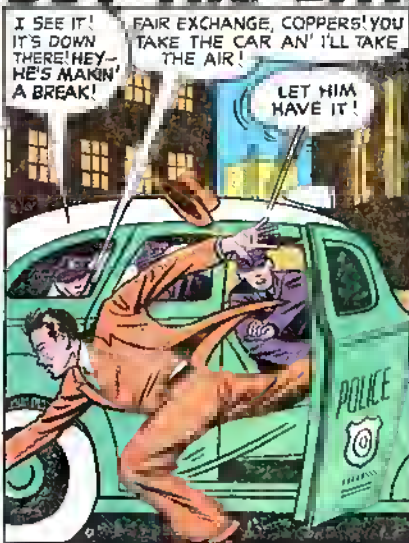
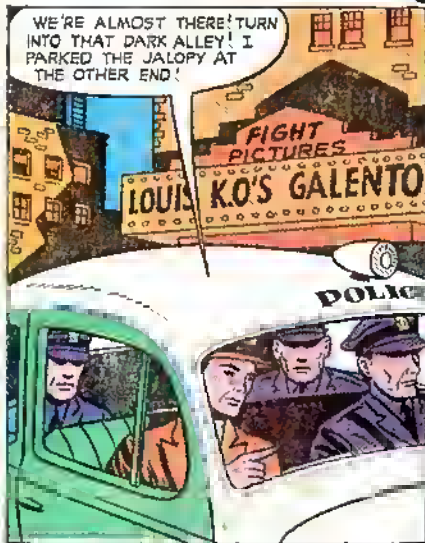
WELL, WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE, BOYS, FRANCIS BOYD! SO YOU LIKE BARS, BOYD—WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF THEM WAITING FOR YOU AT THE CITY JAIL! LET'S GO!



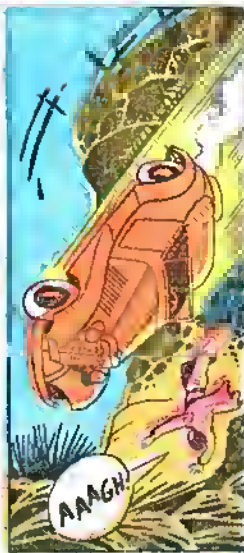
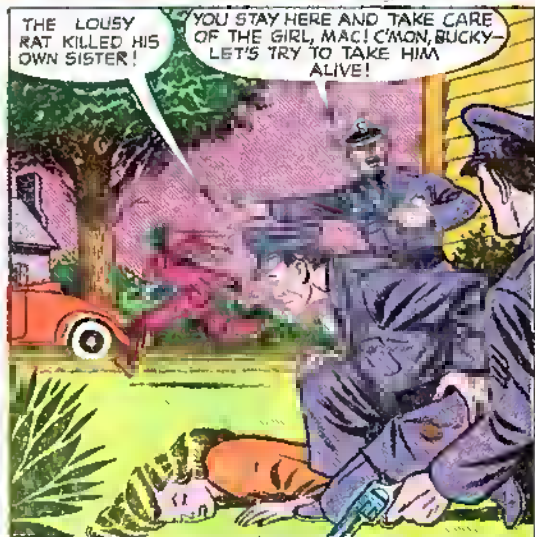
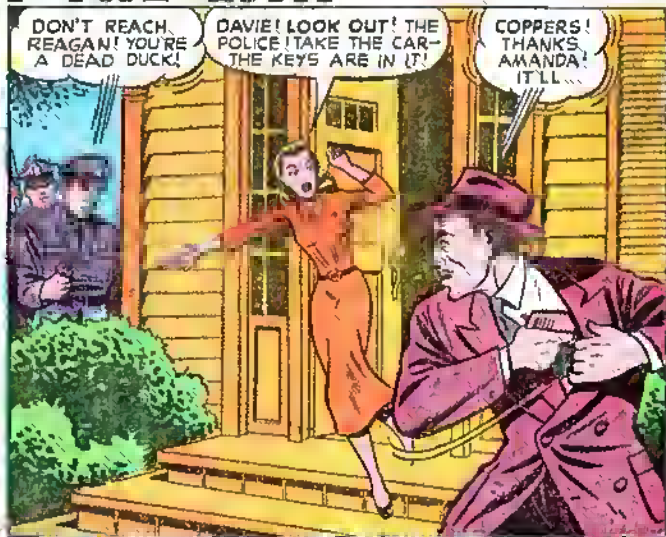
WHEN DID YOU GET BACK IN TOWN, BOYD?

ABOUT AN HOUR AGO! I DROVE IN, IN A NICE, HOT CAR! AND IF YOU COPS ARE GOOD, MAYBE I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE I LEFT IT, SINCE I WON'T BE NEEDING IT ANYMORE AFTER TONIGHT!

OBEY THE LAW



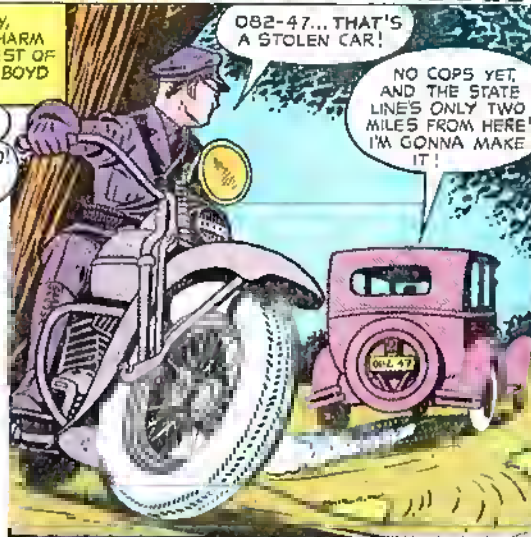
OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

DAVID REAGAN WAS PUT AWAY, WHERE HE COULD NEVER AGAIN HARM INNOCENT PEOPLE, FOR THE REST OF HIS NATURAL LIFE! BUT FRANCIS BOYD WAS STILL ON THE LOOSE!

THEY'RE WATCHIN' THE FREIGHT LINES NOW, AN' THEY GOT ALL THE BACK ROADS COVERED! MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO SWIPE A CAR AND BREAK THROUGH!



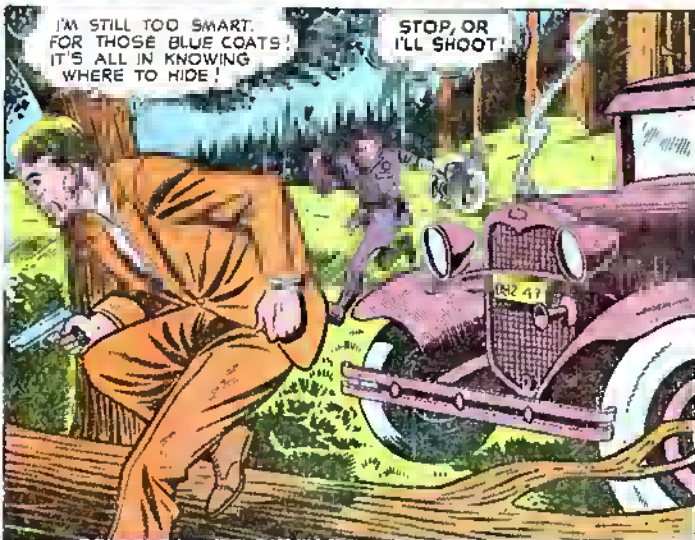
A MOTOR BULL! THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE—I STILL KNOW THE WOODS AROUND HERE BETTER THAN ANY COP IN THE STATE!



I'M STILL TOO SMART FOR THOSE BLUE COATS! IT'S ALL IN KNOWING WHERE TO HIDE!



STOP, OR I'LL SHOOT!

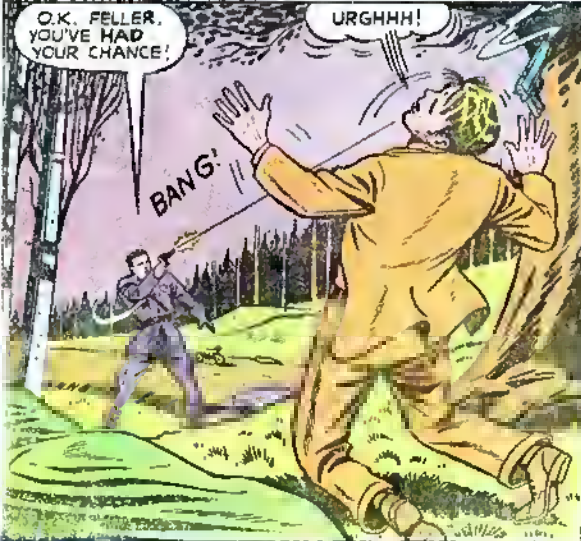


YEAH? TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO!



O.K. FELLER, YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHANCE!

URGHHH!



A SINGLE BULLET PROVED THAT THE PHANTOM BANDIT WAS ONLY FLESH AND BLOOD, AFTER ALL! IT PROVED TOO, THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

The End

AMAZING! NEW!

ELECTRONIC JUKE-BOX BANK

Now You Can Get a KICK out of Saving!
LIGHTS MAGICALLY!
WHEN COIN IS INSERTED

HERE is the most remarkable bank ever offered to the public. Imagine getting a bank that looks and works like a real Juke Box. It's great fun to insert coins from pennies up to quarters and watch the Juke Box Bank MAGICALLY LIGHT UP just like a real Juke Box would. Made of colorful plastic and metal, beautifully hand painted. Makes saving a pleasure.



IT LIGHTS!
when coin is inserted



only
\$1.69



1. Plug coin in slot



2. Place coin in slot



3. Push coin all the way in



4. Watch it magically light up

SEND NO MONEY

Just send name and address. Pay postman \$1.69 plus a few cents postage on delivery or send a check or money order, we pay postage. Inspect the Juke Box Bank for five days. If not delighted, return it and your money will be cheerfully refunded. Send your order NOW.

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SHAR-LEE CO., Dept. CP-1
Chicago, Ill. 429 West Superior St

Send me the Electronic Juke Box Bank on 10 day trial at only \$1.69 each. I may return within 10 days for full purchase price refund.

Name

Address

City Zone State

☐ I am enclosing \$1.69 Send Juke Box Bank Prepaid

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

**A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY**

JOE KRATZ

"THE
TERRIBLE"

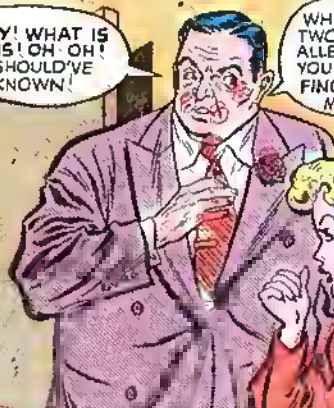
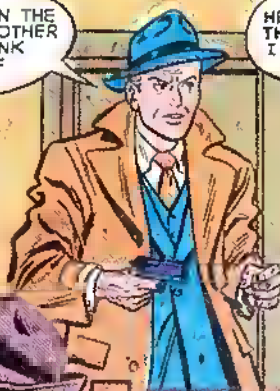
THE ONLY EMOTIONS HE KNEW WERE
JEALOUSY AND HATE!

LET'S ALL PLAY SPIN THE
BOTTLE! HERE'S ANOTHER
KISS FOR YOU, SKUNK
FACE! THE KISS OF
DEATH!

HEY! WHAT IS
THIS! OH OH!
I SHOULD'VE
KNOWN!

WHY YOU
TWO TIMIN'
ALLEY CAT!
YOU PUT THE
FINGER ON
ME!

OH I DID, DID I?
IF THAT'S WHAT
YOU WANNA THINK,
GO AHEAD!



IN A PIG'S EYE THE COPS'LL GET ME!
NO DAME'S SMART ENOUGH TO TWO-TIME ME!
CRIME IS MY BUSINESS!
ONE DAY, EVERY BULL IN AMERICA WILL KNOW MY NAME!
REACH, GRANDPA!
RUMMIES—THAT'S WHAT THEM GOOD-HEARTED JUDGES ARE!
I DO WHAT I PLEASE!
GUNS ARE THE TOOLS OF MY TRADE!
IS A STRETCH GONNA REFORM ME? DON'T BE A SAP!
BUNK! THAT'S ALL THEM WARDENS HAND YOU!
LOW LIFE IS A JOKE!
EVERY GUY WHO WORKS IS A SUCKER!

44 PRECINCT
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
JUNE 3RD.

JOSEPH KRATZ
AGE 11
STEALING
FOURTH OFFENCE
DISPOSITION... CHILDREN
COURT

REMARKS...

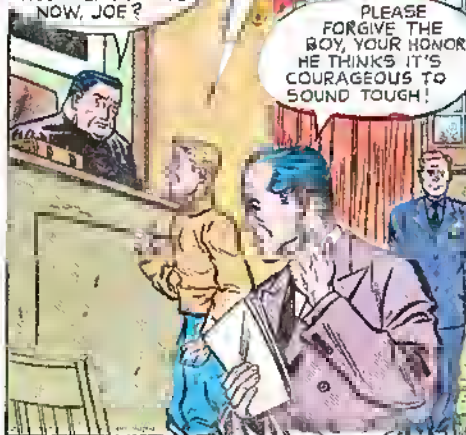
SO WE MEET AGAIN!
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT
TO SAY THIS TIME?
WHY DID YOU STEAL
THE WATCH? YOU
KNEW YOU WERE A
THREE TIME LOSER!
HOW OLD ARE YOU
NOW, JOE?

OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW
BETTER THAN TO LISTEN
TO YOUR CORNY SUNDAY
SCHOOL LECTURES! YOU
KNOW YOU'LL SEND ME
UP, NO MATTER WHAT
I SAY!

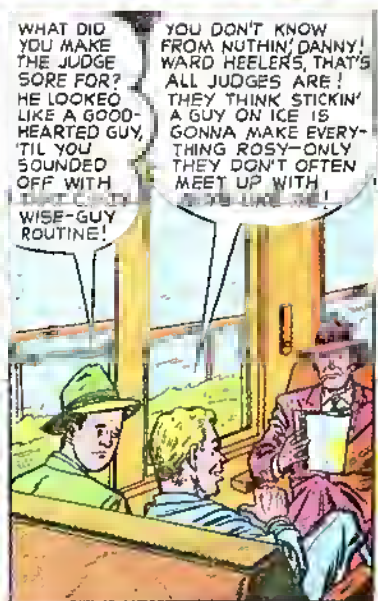
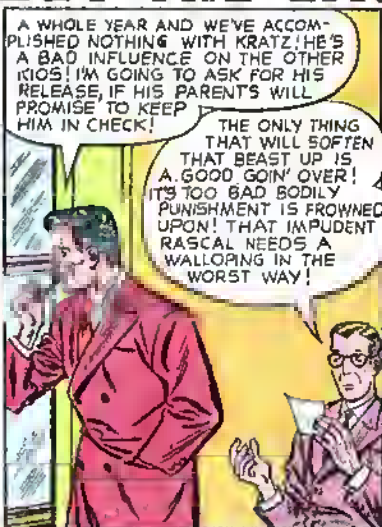
PLEASE
FORGIVE THE
BOY, YOUR HONOR!
HE THINKS IT'S
COURAGEOUS TO
SOUND TOUGH!

THIS IS YOUR
FOURTH OFFENCE,
AND THIS TIME
YOUR PUNISHMENT
WILL FIT THE
CRIME! A FEW
YEARS AT THE
REFORMATORY
MAY TEACH
YOU THE
LESSON YOU
NEED!

AW, GO
CHANGE YOUR
RECORD!
THAT'S WHAT
YOU SAID
THE LAST
TIME!
NOBODY
TEACHES ME
NOTHING! I
ONLY LISTEN
TO GUYS I GOT
RESPECT FOR,
BUT YOU AIN'T
NONE OF 'EM!



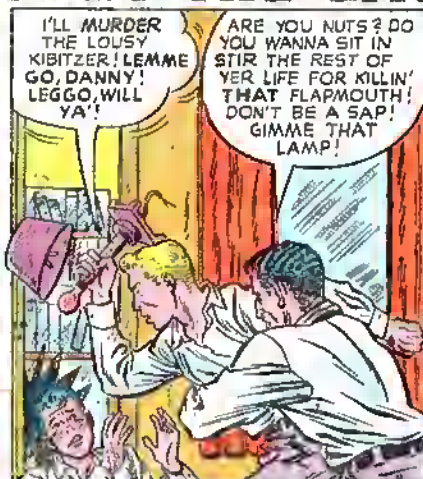
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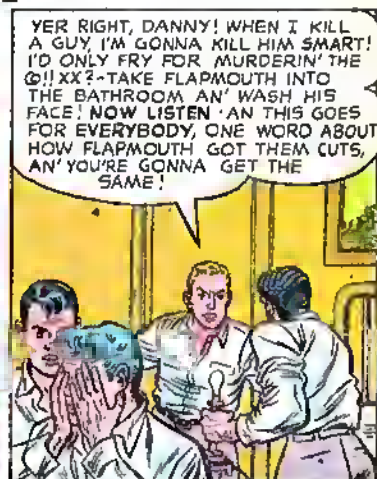


TRY LAUGHIN' NOW, YOU STINKIN' LITTLE WEASEL! I'M GONNA SPLATTER YOU ALL OVER THE WALLS!

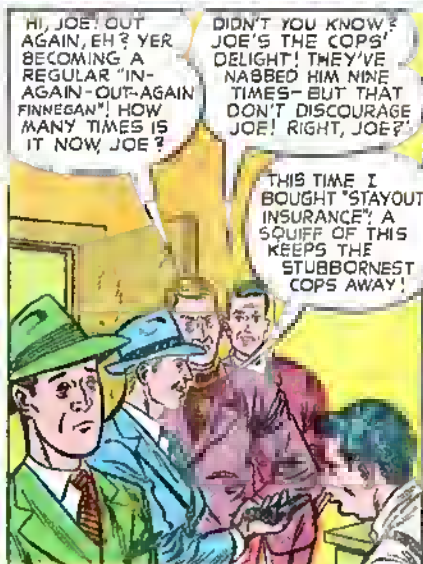


I'LL MURDER THE LOUSY KIBITZER! LEMME GO, DANNY! LEGGO, WILL YA!

ARE YOU NUTS? DO YOU WANNA SIT IN STIR THE REST OF YER LIFE FOR KILLIN' THAT FLAPMOUTH! DON'T BE A SAP! GIMME THAT LAMP!



YER RIGHT, DANNY! WHEN I KILL A GUY, I'M GONNA KILL HIM SMART! I'D ONLY FRY FOR MURDERIN' THE @!!XX?-TAKE FLAPMOUTH INTO THE BATHROOM AN' WASH HIS FACE! NOW LISTEN AN' THIS GOES FOR EVERYBODY, ONE WORD ABOUT HOW FLAPMOUTH GOT THEM CUTS, AN' YOU'RE GONNA GET THE SAME!



HI, JOE! OUT AGAIN, EH? YER BECOMING A REGULAR "IN-AGAIN-OUT-AGAIN FINNEGAN"! HOW MANY TIMES IS IT NOW, JOE?

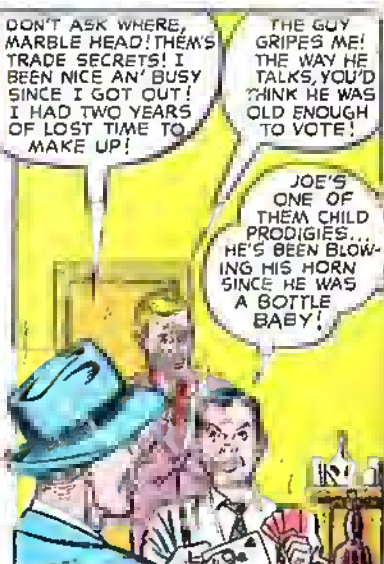
DIDN'T YOU KNOW JOE'S THE COPS' DELIGHT! THEY'VE NABBED HIM NINE TIMES- BUT THAT DON'T DISCOURAGE JOE! RIGHT, JOE?

THIS TIME I BOUGHT "STAYOUT INSURANCE"! A SQUIFF OF THIS KEEPS THE STUBBORNST COPS AWAY!



BLOW, MARBLE HEAD, LET A HOT SHOT SIT IN! WHAT'S THIS- PENNY ANTE? YOU CHEAP CRUMBS! C'MON, LET'S PLAY SOME STUD- BUCK LIMIT!

WHERE'D YOU GET A BUCK?



DON'T ASK WHERE, MARBLE HEAD! THEM'S TRADE SECRETS! I BEEN NICE AN' BUSY SINCE I GOT OUT! I HAD TWO YEARS OF LOST TIME TO MAKE UP!

THE GUY GRIPES ME! THE WAY HE TALKS, YOU'D THINK HE WAS OLD ENOUGH TO VOTE!

JOE'S ONE OF THEM CHILD PRODIGIES... HE'S BEEN BLOWIN' HIS HORN SINCE HE WAS A BOTTLE BABY!



TEN- ELEVEN- TWELVE BUCKS, DANNY, THE WAY THEM GUYS HOLLERED, YOU'D THINK I TOOK 'EM FOR SOME DOUGH! THIS IS CHICKENFEED! I WANNA GRAPPLE WITH SOME BIG DOUGH! HOW ABOUT CASIN' A FEW STORES?

TRY ANOTHER RECORD, JOE! DON'T FORGET, I'M FOUR YEARS OLDER THAN YOU ARE, AN' THAT MUCH WISER! I'M NOT LETTIN' MYSELF IN FOR NO LONG LITIN' CH- LIFE'S TOO SHORT!



YOU'LL BE LETTIN' YOURSELF IN FOR WORSE, DANNY! I AIN'T PULLIN' NO STORE STICKUP ALONE! YOU'RE IN THIS WITH ME, AIN'T YA?-SEE? ALL YOU NEEDED WAS A LITTLE COAXIN'!

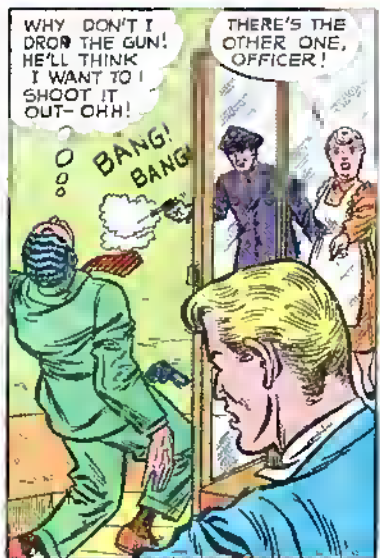
ALRIGHT, I'LL HELP YA, BUT DON'T FORGET, IT ISN'T MY IDEA!



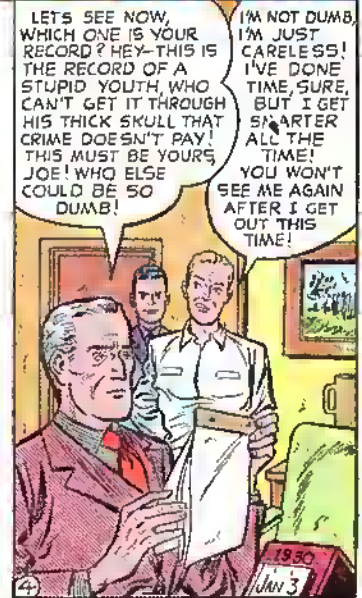
OF COURSE IT AIN'T YO- IDEA A-EN DID YOU EVER HAVE ONE! HEY, DID YA' EVER SEE SUCH A COZY SET-UP? NO CUSTOMERS, JUST A TOTTERING GINK! ASK THE OLD MUMMY FOR A BOOK, ONE THAT'S ON A HIGH SHELF! I'LL PUT HIM TO SLEEP WHEN HE REACHES FOR IT!

THIS AIN'T AGREEIN' WITH MY STOMACH! SOMETHING TELLS ME I SHOULDA' STOOD IN BED!

OBEY THE LAW



CRIMINAL RECORD
JOE KRATZ, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.
FEB. 7, 1919, SHOP-LIFTING. RELEASED.
MARCH 8, 1919, PETTY THEFT. RELEASED.
MAY 16, 1919, PETTY THEFT. SUSPENDED.
JUNE 3, 1919, THEFT. CHICAGO REFORMATORY, ONE YEAR.
JULY 14, 1921, CARRYING CONCEALED WEAPON. CASE DISMISSED.
DEC. 4, 1921, SHOP-LIFTING. CHICAGO REFORMATORY, TWO YEARS.
NOV. 8, 1923, HOUSE-BREAKING. CHICAGO REFORMATORY, SIX MONTHS.
JUNE 14, 1924, GAMBLING. SUSPENDED SENTENCE.
SEPT. 21, 1924, ARMED ROBBERY. CHICAGO REFORMATORY, TWO YEARS.
NOV. 29, 1926, ARMED ROBBERY. ACCOMPLICE DANNY ROCCO KILLED. ILLINOIS PENITENTIARY, THREE YEARS.



OBEY THE LAW



MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! NOW THAT YOU'RE FREE, MAYBE YOU'LL GET WHAT YOUR PAL CANNY GOT, OR THE CHAIR! I'VE SEEN YOUR TYPE A HUNDRED TIMES! I DON'T SUPPOSE IT'S WORTH GIVING YOU ANY ADVICE! YOU WON'T LISTEN!

THE ONLY ADVICE I TAKE IS MINE! WHAT DOES A SCREW LIKE YOU, KNOW ABOUT LIVING? YOU'RE HOLED UP HERE JUST LIKE ANY CON- ONLY YOU'RE TOO DUMB TO KNOW IT!



HEY, MONK, YOU KNOW MOST OF THE OPERATORS AROUND HERE! WHO DOES A SMART GUY HOOK UP WITH, TO GET SOME OF THIS HEAVY SUGAR THAT'S BEING MADE IN WHOOPIE WATER?

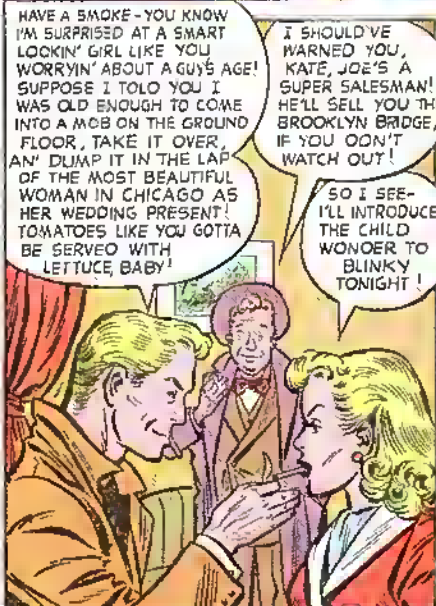
BLINKY FLOWERS IS BUILDIN' UP HIS MOB! MY COUSIN CAN PUT YOU IN TOUCH WITH HIM! SHE'S BLINKY'S GAL! I'LL PUT IN THE GOOD WORD!



KATE, THIS IS JOE KRATZ, AN UP-AN'-COMIN' GUY, WHO WANTS TO TIE UP WITH AN UP-AN'-COMIN' MOB, LIKE BLINKY FLOWERS!

YOU'RE PRETTY YOUNG, SONNY BOY! HOW OLD ARE YOU, ANYWAY!

OLD ENOUGH TO SHOW YOU THE BEST TIME YOU EVER HAD, BEAUTIFUL! THAT IS, IF YOU HAVE NO OTHER COMMITMENTS!



HAVE A SMOKE - YOU KNOW I'M SURPRISED AT A SMART LOOKIN' GIRL LIKE YOU WORRYIN' ABOUT A GUY'S AGE! SUPPOSE I TOLD YOU I WAS OLD ENOUGH TO COME INTO A MOB ON THE GROUND FLOOR, TAKE IT OVER, AN' DUMP IT IN THE LAP OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN CHICAGO AS HER WEDDING PRESENT! TOMATOES LIKE YOU GOTTA BE SERVED WITH LETTUCE, BABY!

I SHOULD'VE WARNED YOU, KATE, JOE'S A SUPER SALESMAN! HE'LL SELL YOU THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE, IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT!

SO I SEE - I'LL INTRODUCE THE CHILD WONDER TO BLINKY TONIGHT!



I CAN USE ONE OR TWO MORE TORPEDOES! I'LL GIVE YOU A TRIAL! YOU'LL RIDE MY TRUCKS - YOU'LL HI-JACK WITH THE BOYS, AN' SO ON! YOU'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO SHOW ME WHAT YOU KNOW! I'LL BE WATCHIN' YA'!

I'LL BE SHOWIN' YA' A LOT, BLINKY!

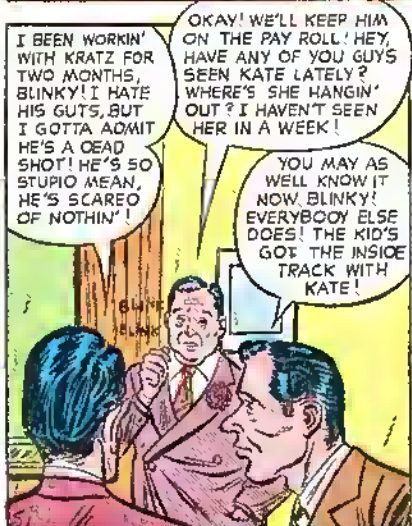
LIGHT, MISTER?



BANG! BANG! BANG!

OHHHHH!

JOE KRATZ'S BULLETS PLAYED A MAD STACCATO OF DEATH IN THE DAYS TO FOLLOW!



I BEEN WORKIN' WITH KRATZ FOR TWO MONTHS, BLINKY! I HATE HIS GUTS, BUT I GOTTA ADMIT HE'S A DEAD SHOT! HE'S SO STUPID MEAN, HE'S SCARED OF NOTHIN'!

OKAY! WE'LL KEEP HIM ON THE PAY ROLL! HEY, HAVE ANY OF YOU GUYS SEEN KATE LATELY? WHERE'S SHE HANGIN' OUT? I HAVEN'T SEEN HER IN A WEEK!

YOU MAY AS WELL KNOW IT NOW, BLINKY! EVERYBODY ELSE DOES! THE KID'S GOT THE INSIDE TRACK WITH KATE!



I NEVER LIKED KRATZ, BLINKY! HE'S TOO OARN STUCK ON HIMSELF! THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! HE STARTS BY TAKING YOUR GAL AN' FINISHES BY TAKING YOUR MOB! WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?

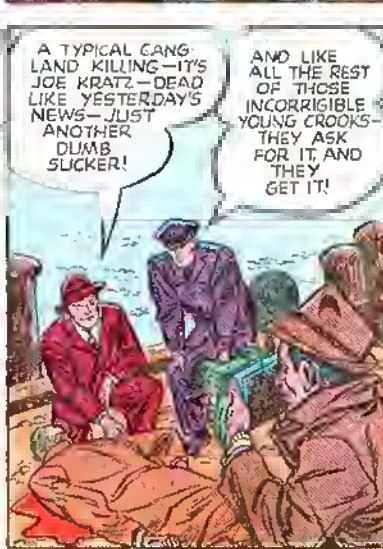
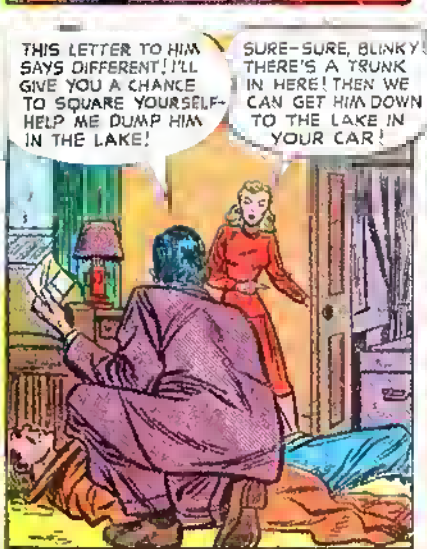
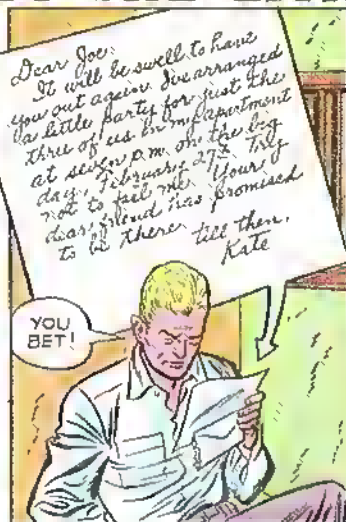
I OUGHTA BE SORE AT YOU GUYS FOR NOT TIPPING ME OFF SOONER, BUT I AIN'T! I'D BE MISSIN' OUT ON THE FUN I'M ABOUT TO HAVE! JOE'S RIDIN' AROUND IN A HOT CAR, AIN'T HE?



POLICE? THERE'S A GUY DRIVIN' AROUND IN A STOLEN CAR! IT'S A GREEN SEDAN, LICENSE PLATE NUMBER 407K! YOU'LL FIND HIM AROUND EAST TENTH STREET!

HE THOUGHT HE WAS A BIG SHOT, DID HE? I'LL FIX THE DIRTY LITTLE CHISELER!

OBEDY THE LAW



FEB. 27, 1931

JOE KRATZ WAS SHOT TO DEATH! FLOWERS AND HIS GIRL FRIEND, KATE ROBBINS, WERE MURDERED IN A CIGARETTE CABARET BY UNKNOWN GANGLAND ENEMIES, WHILE UNDER INVESTIGATION.

CASE CLOSED

GRIMAL DOES NOT PAY



THE TRUSTED KILLER

IT WAS nine days before Christmas. At the home of William J. Wayne, young secretary of the Friend Lumber Company, Salt Lake City, the prospects of a happy holiday were indeed favorable. The year 1901 had been profitable. Tonight, with the three children off to bed, Wayne and his wife lingered at the dinner table. Julia Wayne spoke with glowing warmth, as she told her husband of the day's preparations for the Christmas festivities.

"I bought some of the prettiest toys for the children," she said. "They'll be delivered tomorrow. . . ."

"And you stopped in to see Dad, I suppose," Wayne was speaking of his father-in-law, Bishop Charles Olds.

"Oh, yes," the wife replied. "Dad loves this season, too. He hopes to consolidate all the churches of the city this year in one great worship service on Christmas Eve."

Wayne started to reply, then glanced quickly at the banjo clock that hung on the dining room wall and rose hastily. "By Jimminy, I forgot, Julia! I rode home on the trolley with Mike Trumbull tonight. He'd been at the office just before closing time about paying his bill, and he asked if I'd stop off tonight at nine and collect."

His wife frowned slightly. "Is it a great deal to have in the house overnight? I mean, will it be safe, if he pays in cash?"

Wayne pursed his lips. "You know, John Friend asked the same question when Mike was in the office. It's almost four thousand dollars and he has the whole thing in twenty-dollar

gold pieces. Friend wanted me to call for it in the morning."

"Then, why don't you do that, Bill?" Julia Wayne asked anxiously.

Wayne laughed easily. "There will really be no danger," he said, "and on the trolley Mike



told me he had to leave in the morning at five to check on one of his out-of-town jobs."

Julia Wayne smiled and stifled a yawn. "If you don't mind, then," she said sleepily, "I'll go to bed. I'm terribly tired."

Bill Wayne stepped out into the crisp night air. As he closed the door, he could hear the banjo clock striking nine. The weather was clear and cold and the snow that had fallen recently was topped with a crust that crunched under the young business man's feet. He crossed the street and entered the path of

the Trumbull house. The cold treads of the porch steps gave a snapping sound under his weight.

Michael Trumbull opened his front door before Wayne reached the top step. He had on his workman's mackinaw and a heavy cap. He took Wayne's arm.

"Let's walk down the street," he said. "I want to talk with you, Bill."

"All right," Wayne said. He was surprised, but he had known Trumbull for many years and so he suspected nothing.

The two men walked in silence for a while, their steps leading in the direction of the railroad tracks. Wayne waited for Trumbull to speak first. It was some time before the contractor uttered a word. Then he asked: "You brought the receipt, Bill?"

"Signed and right here in my pocket," replied Wayne.

Trumbull took a footpath off the main road that led down by a swamp near the tracks. Finally Michael Trumbull spoke again.

"You know, I'm sorry to cause you this trouble," Trumbull said at last.

"Well, it's no trouble to collect four thousand dollars," Wayne laughed.

The place was lonely now. When Trumbull spoke again, there was an awful tenseness in his voice. "But you're not going to collect it, Bill," the contractor replied.

Wayne started. "Well, good heavens, Mike, if you haven't got it, why did you bring me out tonight? Why did you ask me

to sign a receipt?"

Trumbull's answer was the blast and flash of a gun, the boring heat of a lead slug piercing the bone of Wayne's skull, the sharp odor of burnt powder. Wayne did not cry out. He was dead before he hit the ground.

Trumbull searched the dead man's clothing and extracted the receipt. He checked it and even in the darkness could make out the ink line on the bottom that was Wayne's signature. Then Trumbull lifted the body to his shoulders and threw it over the barbed wire fence, where it landed in the snow behind some scrub brush.

Without waiting, Trumbull retraced his steps to his barn, obtained a shovel, returned to the scene of the murder and buried his victim.

As he entered his house again, the awful thing he had done almost overcame him. But he couldn't face bankruptcy, he thought, and saving that four thousand would put him back on his feet until he could get himself into better financial shape.

He went upstairs and washed his hands. Then he changed his shirt and inspected it for signs of blood. There were none, nor were there any on any of his other clothing. His wife had retired and he went to her bedside. Trumbull considered himself a devout man. He said: "If you learn that something has

happened to Bill Wayne, Estelle, don't breathe a word. Come now, and pray with me." Husband and wife kneeled beside the bed and Trumbull prayed as he never had prayed before. And all the while his wife trembled in fear of some impending terror.

The next morning, Michael Trumbull, white faced and excited, entered the offices of the Friend Lumber Company. His voice was husky as he spoke to John Friend.

"John," he whispered, "has Bill Wayne come to the office?"

John Friend started. "I'm worried, Mike," he said. "His wife phoned and said he had gone

Trumbull shook his head sadly. "It is my fault, John. I placed temptation in his path!"

"Good grief, man!" Friend exclaimed. "Surely you don't think that for a mere four thousand . . ."

Trumbull shook his head sadly. "There could have been other things," he said. "Women, gambling." He waited for the words to sink in. "All I know," he continued, "is that, after your telling him not to get the money until this morning, he came to my house last night and said that you wanted the gold transferred to your house, **LAST NIGHT.**"

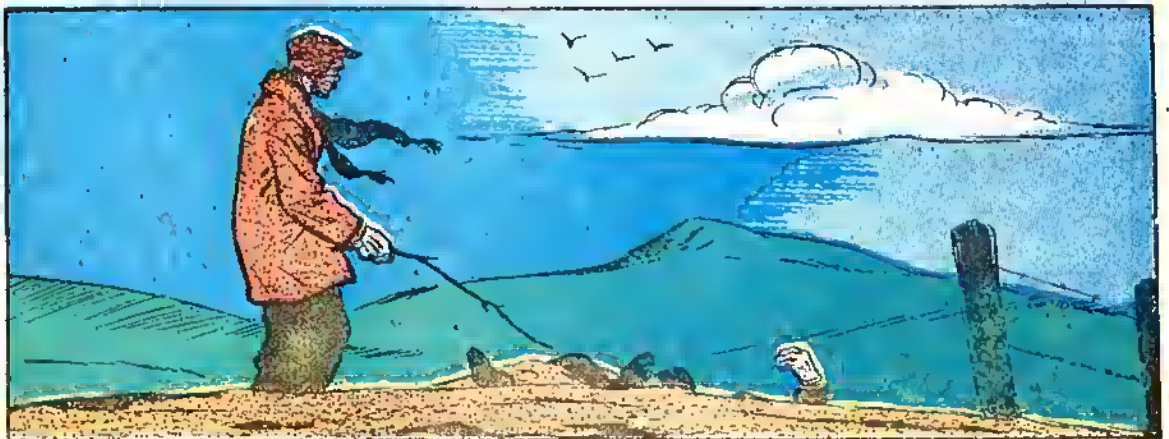
"I gave no such orders," said Friend quickly. The head of the firm seemed to grow ten years older in the few minutes he spoke with Trumbull. "Mike, this is a job for the police."

At the police station, Trumbull, aided by the unwitting John Friend, gave an excited account of what seemed to be a flagrant case of robbery. "I even told Bill NOT to get the money last night. Specifically," said the president of the lumber company, "Why . . . why would he do it?"

Chief of Police Howard Phelan shook his head sadly. "Strangely enough, John," he told Friend, "we just got word today that Mina Lambert also is missing. The two may tie in together."



out to collect some money last night from you and had not returned."



The lumberman gasped. "No! That girl is bad! She has an awful reputation!"

The chief nodded. "It's hard to believe, John. But I've seen many strange things happen in my business. I dread speaking to Mrs. Wayne about this, but I'll have to."

Needless to say, both Julia Wayne and her father, Bishop Olds, were heartbroken. And needless to say, neither one placed a bit of faith in the suspicions of the police. "He's met with foul play," insisted the sad cleric. "Terribly foul play, I know."

Then, a few days later, justice began to break through the mists. A young man named Samuel Franklin, walking on the trail near the swamp, noticed a mound of fresh dirt. Digging with a stick, he uncovered the victim's foot. The house nearest, two lots away, was that of Michael Trumbull. Samuel Franklin, excited and out of breath, pounded on the Trumbull door. Michael Trumbull answered.

"I've found a body!" he gasped

Trumbull took the news calmly. "Wait, I'll get a spade and follow you over there, after I notify the police."

What happened after that illustrates how futile is the covering of a crime. Police learned almost at once that the body was that of Bill Wayne, and that he had been murdered by shooting.

The first bit of evidence



against Trumbull grew from the fact that the very shovel Michael Trumbull used to uncover the body matched exactly the

spade marks at the bottom of the frozen grave, which had been dug earlier.

Then footprints matching Trumbull's shoes were found. Little things they were, not conclusive in their evidence. But each little thing tied in with something else, making the whole picture startling. Trumbull was placed under arrest. Mrs. Trumbull, frightened, took her children and went to live with her sister. Then the police noticed that during the time of Trumbull's imprisonment, his wife did not come to see him, nor did he express a desire to see her. They did not like it.

Then, Mrs. Trumbull, overwrought by a premonition of disaster, slept fitfully and said strange things in her sleep. On questioning, she broke down and told what her husband had said the night of the murder.

It all added up to bring in a verdict of "Guilty of Murder in The First Degree," against Trumbull. He had a choice of being hanged or shot. He chose to face the firing squad and did so on November 20, 1903. It cost Trumbull his life to save four thousand dollars. **CRIME DOES NOT PAY!**

THE END

SPEAK UP!

JUST AS IN CRIME
DOES NOT PAY, ONE
PAGE OF THIS MAGAZINE WILL BE
YOUR PAGE! IT WILL BE DEVOTED
ENTIRELY TO YOUR IDEAS, OPINIONS AND
SUGGESTIONS! \$2.00 WILL BE PAID TO THE WRITER
OF EACH LETTER PUBLISHED! ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, 114 EAST 32nd STREET, NEW
YORK 16, N.Y. PLEASE TRY TO LIMIT LETTERS TO ABOUT 50
WORDS! ALL LETTERS BECOME THE
PROPERTY OF LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS, INC., AND WE
RESERVE THE RIGHT TO EDIT SAME!

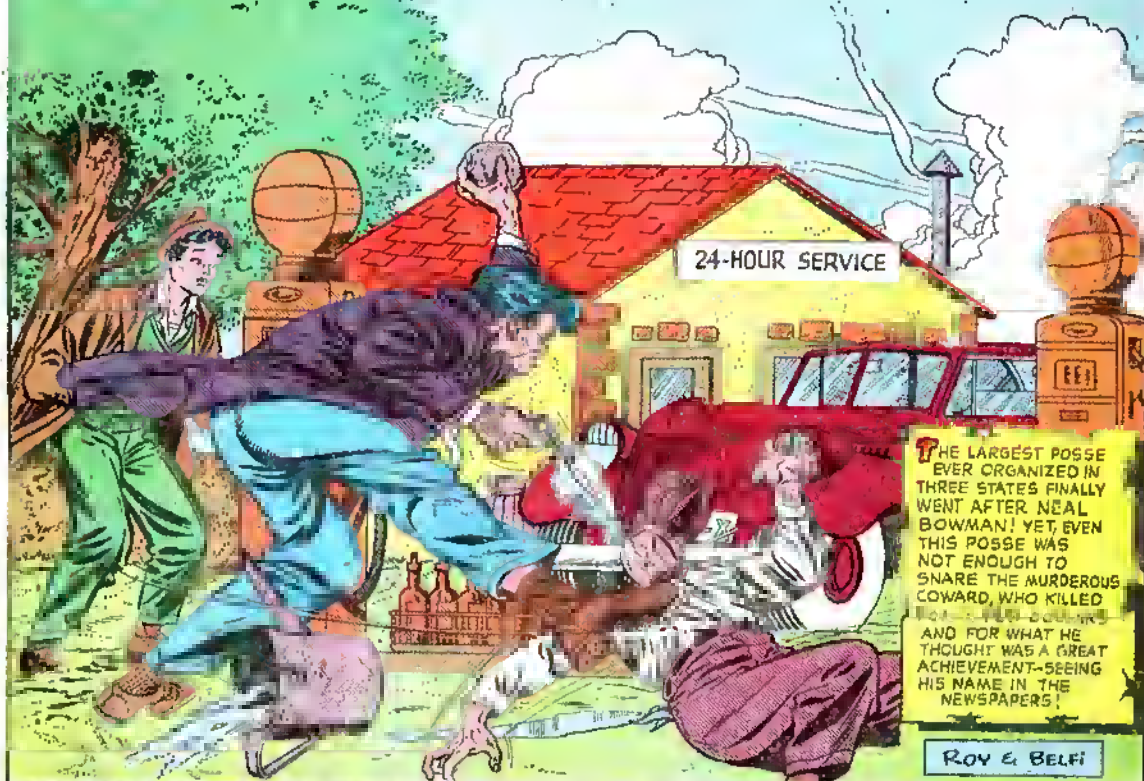
SO SPEAK UP!

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

NEAL BOWMAN



EACH NEW GENERATION BRINGS WITH IT A DIFFERENT TYPE OF YOUTHFUL CRIMINAL-BOWMAN'S STORY IS REPRESENTATIVE OF THE "WILD YOUTH" OF THE EARLY THIRTIES!



THE LARGEST POSSE EVER ORGANIZED IN THREE STATES FINALLY WENT AFTER NEAL BOWMAN! YET, EVEN THIS POSSE WAS NOT ENOUGH TO SNARE THE MURDEROUS COWARD, WHO KILLED AND FOR WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS A GREAT ACHIEVEMENT-SEEING HIS NAME IN THE NEWSPAPERS!

ROY E. BELFI

AT THE AGE OF SEVENTEEN, NEAL BOWMAN HAD ALREADY CONCEIVED HIS OWN PARTICULAR FORMULA FOR SUCCESS!

LOCK ON THE PORCH, NEAL! SEEMS AS IF BEN CARTER HAS THE INSIDE TRACK WITH LYDIA! I THOUGHT YOU TOLD ME SHE WAS SWEET ON YOU?

AW, THAT BANK CLERK AND HIS TWO-BIT BOX OF CANDY DON'T WORRY ME NONE! WATCH ME TAKE CARE OF HIM!

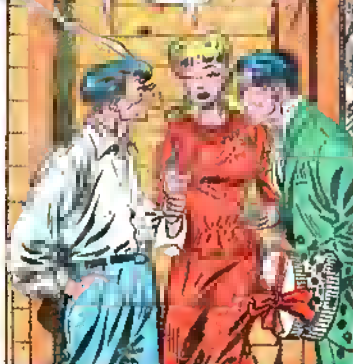
HELLO, LYDIA! WHERE DID YOU GET THE CANDY? PHOOEY, STALE CANDIES- THEY SMELL- THROW 'EM AWAY! YOU WOULDN'T EAT THAT JUNK, WOULD YA' LYDIA?

SAY, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

NEAL!

OH-HI, BEN! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? HAVE YOU BEEN STANDING HERE ALL THIS TIME?

BEN, PLEASE DO ME A FAVOR AND RUN ALONG, AND THANKS ANYWAY FOR THE CANDY!



OBEY THE LAW



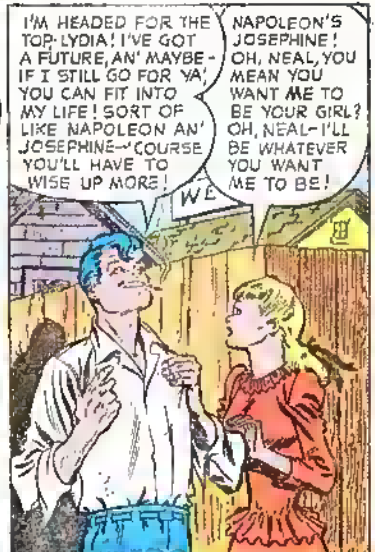
HEY, BEN, YOU'RE NOT GONNA LET NEAL CHASE YA', ARE YOU? IF YA' LIKE THE GAL, WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT FOR HER?

SO- LONG, BEN! MAYBE I'LL BE SEEIN' YA' ON BUSINES SOME- TIME! MAYBE I'LL PUT SOME MONEY IN YOUR BANK, OR MAYBE I'LL TAKE SOME OUT!



NEAL BOWMAN, OF ALL THE LOW- DOWN TRICKS- WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, ANYWAY?

I'M THE GUY WHO GOES FOR YOU IN A BIG WAY, BABY! WITH ME IT'S KNOWIN' WHAT YOU WANT, AN' TAKING IT! THAT'S THE KIND OF STUFF THAT GOT NAPOLEON INTO BIG TIME!



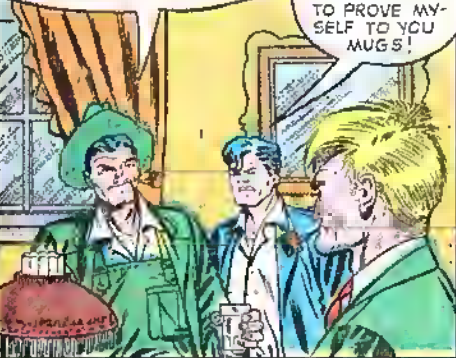
I'M HEADED FOR THE TOP- LYDIA! I'VE GOT A FUTURE, AN' MAYBE- IF I STILL GO FOR YA' YOU CAN FIT INTO MY LIFE! SORT OF LIKE NAPOLEON AN' JOSEPHINE--COURSE YOU'LL HAVE TO WISE UP MORE!

NAPOLEON'S JOSEPHINE! OH, NEAL, YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO BE YOUR GIRL? OH, NEAL- I'LL BE WHATEVER YOU WANT ME TO BE!

AFTER 3 YEARS OF KNOWING WHAT HE WANTED- AND TAKING IT IN A SMALL WAY, NEAL BOWMAN, IN 1929, FINISHED SERVING HIS APPRENTICESHIP OF FELONIES!

WHAT DO YOU THINK, NED? THINK THE KID IS RIPE ENOUGH FOR THE BIG- TIME? THEY STILL CAN GET MIGHTY SQUEAMISH AT TWENTY!

LAY OFF THE AGE STUFF, TIM! ALL I'M ASKING IS A HAND IN THE GAME! A CHANCE TO PROVE MYSELF TO YOU MUGS!



OF COURSE, IF YOU THINK TALENT IS LIMITED TO THOSE OVER THIRTY FIVE-

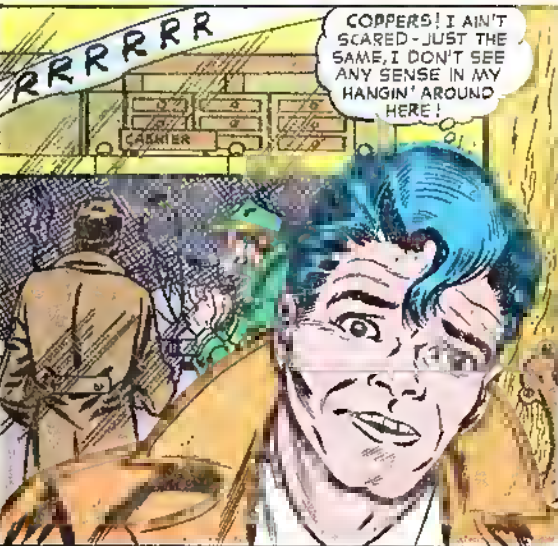
OKAY, NEAL, WE'LL LET YOU TAKE A CRACK AT IT! WE'RE THINKIN' ABOUT DOING A JOB IN WEST VIRGINIA!

THERE'S A BANK- THERE THAT OUGHTA BE GOOD PRACTICE FOR A NEW HAND! YOU'RE IN, KID!

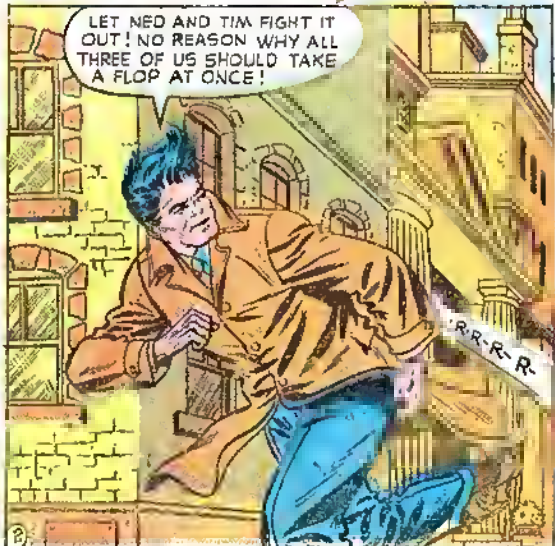


HOW DO YOU FEEL, NEAL? HANDS COLD AND CLAMMY, MOUTH FULL OF FLANNEL?

YOU MEAN AM I SCARED? NAW, WHAT'S THERE TO BE SCARED ABOUT A PRACTICE SCRIMMAGE WITH A BUNCH OF YOKELS!



COPPERS! I AIN'T SCARED- JUST THE SAME, I DON'T SEE ANY SENSE IN MY HANGIN' AROUND HERE!



LET NED AND TIM FIGHT IT OUT! NO REASON WHY ALL THREE OF US SHOULD TAKE A FLOP AT ONCE!

OBEY THE LAW



I OVERRATED THOSE BURGESS BROTHERS, ANYWAY! JEEPS, THE WAY THEY OPERATE, I COULD LEARN NOTHIN' FROM THEM! SAY, I ALMOST FORGOT I HAVE A BROTHER OF MY OWN, JUST ITCHING FOR ME TO TEACH HIM A FEW THINGS!



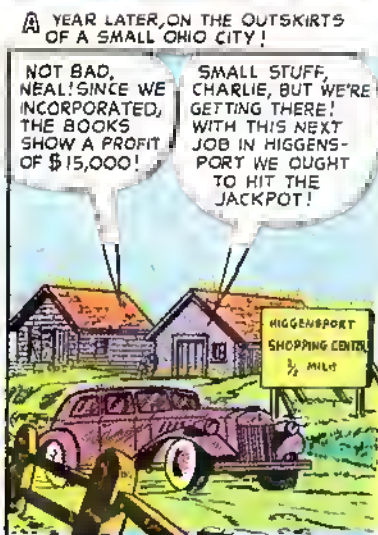
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GONNA SEE MUCH OF YOUR PALS, THE BURGESS BROTHERS, ANYMORE, NEAL! THE BULLS PICKED THEM UP! IT SAYS HERE THERE WAS ANOTHER GUY IN ON IT, BUT HE GOT AWAY!

THEY DID ALRIGHT AS A BROTHER TEAM WHILE THEY LASTED! I'VE BEEN THINKIN' CHARLIE, WE'RE SMARTER THAN THEY WERE, WHY DON'T WE TEAM UP!



THE WAY I LOOK AT IT, IF WE WORK OUR CAROS RIGHT, YOU AN' ME CAN GO STRAIGHT TO THE TOP OF THE HEAP! WE'LL SHOW THE OTHERS IN OUR RACKET! WHAT DO YOU SAY? LET'S ORINK TO THE NEW TEAM, THE BOWMANS!

I'M WITH YOU ALL THE WAY, BIG BROTHER!



NOT BAD, NEAL! SINCE WE INCORPORATED, THE BOOKS SHOW A PROFIT OF \$15,000!

SMALL STUFF, CHARLIE, BUT WE'RE GETTING THERE! WITH THIS NEXT JOB IN HIGGENSPORT WE OUGHT TO HIT THE JACKPOT!



ALRIGHT - IN CASE YOU DON'T ALREADY KNOW, THIS IS A STICK-UP! EVERYBODY STAY PUT WHERE THEY ARE!

I KNOW THOSE TWO! THEY'RE THE BOWMAN BROTHERS! I'VE SEEN THEIR PICTURES IN THE POST OFFICE!



IN JUST FOUR HOURS THE POLICE WERE CLOSING IN ON THE TWO BROTHERS!

WHAT ARE YOU BELLY-ACHING ABOUT! HOW ELSE CAN YOU MAKE \$25,000 IN ONE DAY!

THAT PART'S SWELL, BUT WHAT ABOUT THOSE POSSE HOUNDS AFTER US? I TOLD YOU NOT TO DITCH THE CAR, BUT NO, YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN!



I'M SCARED GREEN, NEAL! THOSE HOUNDS ARE RIGHT ON TOP OF US! THEY'LL CHEW US TO PIECES! WHY DON'T YOU START SHOOTIN'?

TAKE IT EASY, CHARLIE! THIS IS NO TIME TO LOSE OUR HEADS! WE DON'T WANT TO GET BUMPED OFF!



WE HAVE THE THICKET SURROUNDED WITH 20 MEN! BETTER GIVE UP, BOWMAN!

DON'T DO IT, NEAL! IF THEY CATCH US NOW, THEY'LL THROW THE BOOK AT US!

SO WHAT! EVEN IF WE DRAW 50 YEARS, THERE'S ALWAYS AN EXIT FROM PRISON!

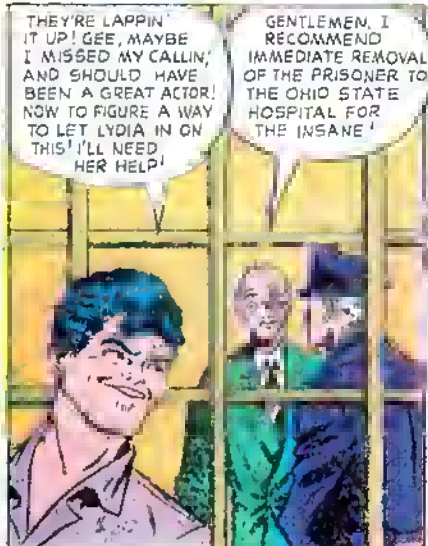
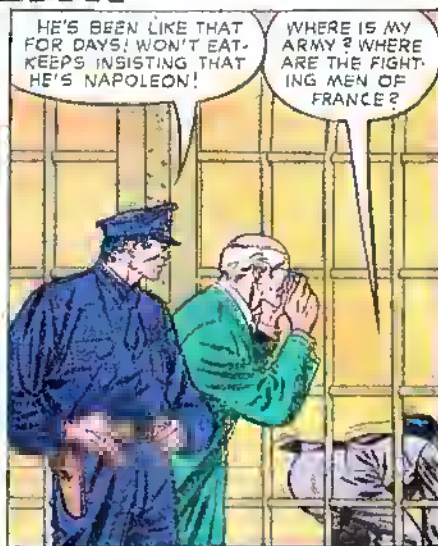
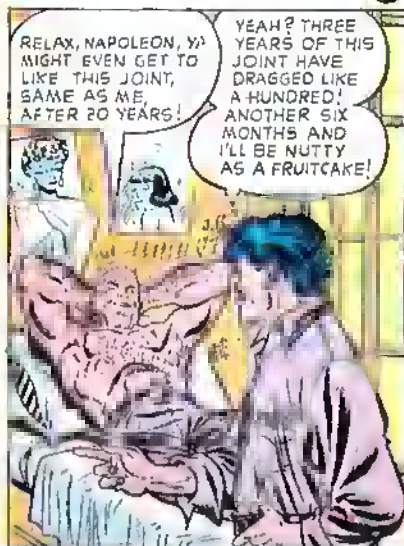


I HEREBY SENTENCE BOTH OF YOU TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT!

LIFERS! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT, SMART GUY!

JUST WHAT I SAID BEFORE, THERE'S ALWAYS A WAY OUT OF STIR!

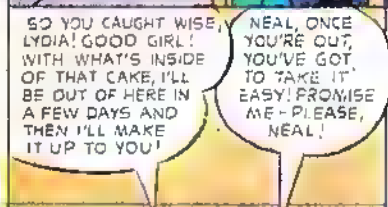
OBEY THE LAW



I'M WRITING FOR A FRIEND OF YOURS, NEAL BOWMAN! HE MOVED TO THE STATE COO-COO HOUSE! HE ASKED ME, JUST BEFORE HE LEFT, TO TELL YOU THAT IF YOU WANT TO GIVE HIM A PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS, MAKE HIM ONE OF YOUR SPECIAL FRUIT CAKES! HIS EX-CELL MATE-JOE!



WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT! I NEVER MADE A FRUIT CAKE IN MY LIFE! AND THERE WAS NOTHING THE MATTER WITH NEAL WHEN I SAW HIM LAST WEEK! OH, NOW I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT!



I'M GOING TO DO ALL THE THINGS I EVER WANTED TO DO, PRETTY FACE! I FEEL A HUNDRED TIMES STRONGER THAN I EVER DID! NOTHIN'S GONNA SLOW ME DOWN! I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE AND MAKING HEADLINES OVER-NIGHT! I'LL BE FAMOUS- YOU'LL SEE! THAT'S WHAT I'M DYING FOR! FAME- JUST LIKE A STARVING MAN IS DYING FOR FOOD!

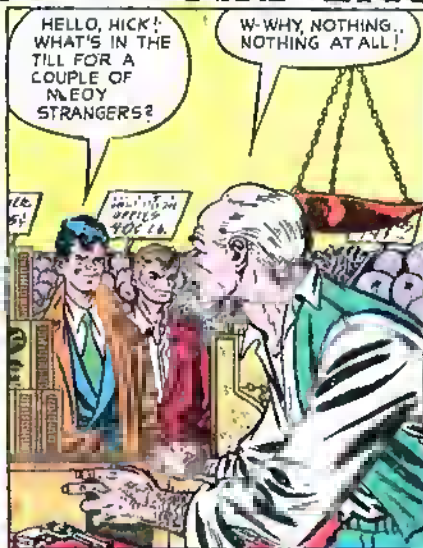
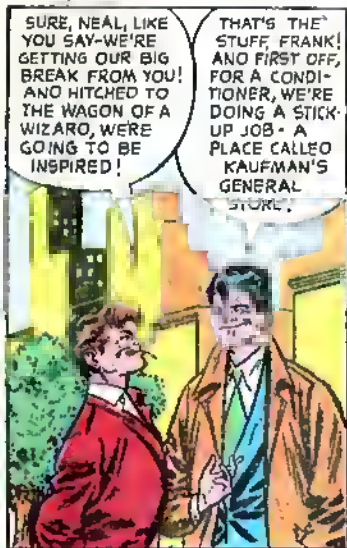
AND A SHORT TIME AFTER BOWMAN'S ESCAPE FROM THE OHIO HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE.

YOU'RE REALLY CRAZY, NEAL! THOSE THREE KIDS YOU PICKED UP AREN'T OLD ENOUGH TO ROB A NEWS-TRUCK.

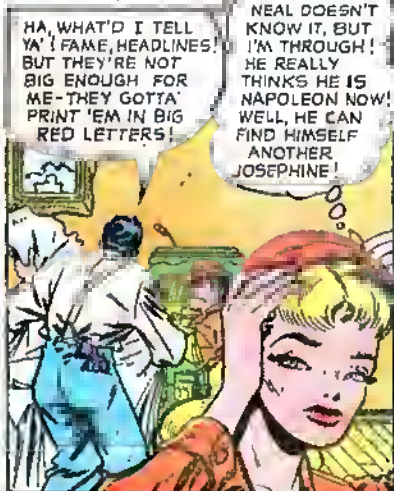
GET WISE, LYDIA! SAME AS ME. THEY'RE GETTIN' TRAINED YOUNG TO THE SMELL OF BLOOD AN' BATTLE! AND THIS TIME THERE'S GONNA BE PLENTY OF BLOOD!



OBEY THE LAW



THEN ON MARCH 12, FOUR DAYS AFTER THE MURDER OF THE STORE KEEPER, GEORGE KAUFMAN...

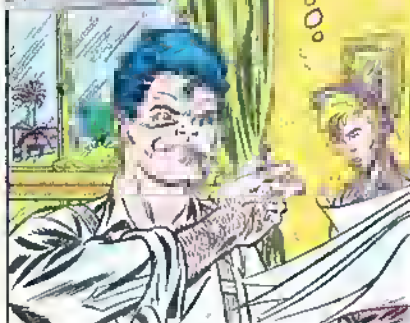


OBEY THE LAW

THREE DAYS LATER, ON MARCH 15...

INSIDE PAGES FOR ME - THREE DAYS AFTER A KILLING! THEY CAN'T DO IT! I'M GONNA STAY NEWS!

I NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT! HE'S GONE LOCO OVER HEADLINES!



I'LL KILL AGAIN! I'LL KILL SO MANY TIMES, THEY CAN'T FORGET ME! START THE MOTOR HUMMIN' QUICK!

ALL-- ALL-- RIGHT, NEAL!



HE'S CRAZY, CHIEF! CRAZY FOR POWER!



HE JUST KILLS FOR THE SAKE OF KILLING! THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE HE'S GOING TO STRIKE NEXT OR WHAT INNOCENT LIFE HE'LL TAKE!

I'VE BEEN THINKIN', MIKE! HE'S SO DRUNK WITH HIS OWN IMPORTANCE, THAT HE'S RIPE TO PLAY A SUCKER'S GAME! HERE'S MY IDEA!



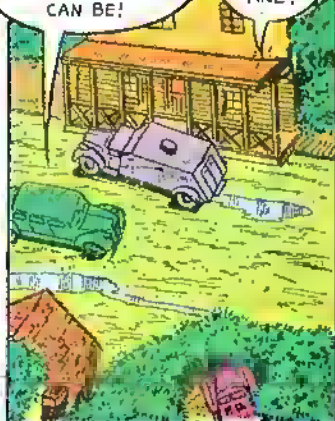
THE CHUMPS! THEY ROUTE PAYROLL CARS OVER A BACK ROAD AND ADVERTISE IT!

IT LOOKS TOO DARN EASY TO ME, NEAL!



WHEN YOU'VE BEEN AROUND AS LONG AS I HAVE, TERRY, YOU'LL STOP WORRYIN' ABOUT WHAT PUSH-OVERS HONEST CITIZENS CAN BE!

READY, MEN! THERE THEY ARE!



HEY, CHIEF, COME HERE, I WANT YOU TO SEE SOMETHING THAT'LL TURN YOUR STOMACH! IT'S LIKE LANDING A STINKING, ROTTEN FISH!

I'M HURT! I LOST MY GAT! YOU CAN'T SHOOT A MAN WHO'S UNARMED - YOU'D GET IN TROUBLE!

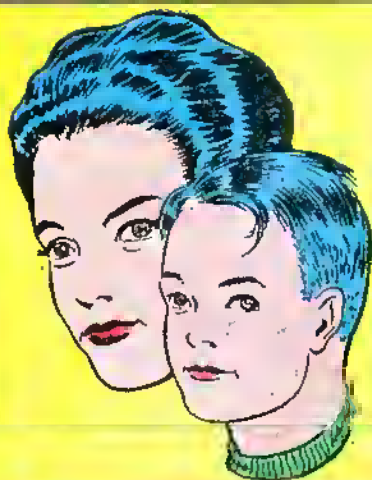


YOU'VE FAKED INSANITY FOR THE LAST TIME, NEAL BOWMAN! YOU'VE BEEN PROVEN SANE, AND THE COURT ORDERS THAT YOU BE EXECUTED AT MIDNIGHT ON THE 14TH OF SEPTEMBER, 1934!

WHERE IS MY ARMY - WHERE ARE THE FIGHTING MEN OF FRANCE?



CRIME DOES NOT PAY!



MOTHER KNOWS BEST!

"CRIME DOES NOT PAY" DOES PAY! IT PAYS OFF BIG DIVIDENDS IN HONESTY, TRUTH AND RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER--IN BETTER CITIZENS OF TOMORROW! WHAT GOOD DOES PUNISHMENT TO A CRIMINAL DO IF WOULD-BE CRIMINALS DON'T HEAR ABOUT IT! FEAR IS THE ONLY LANGUAGE SOME OF THEM UNDERSTAND! THEY MUST BE MADE TO FEAR AND RESPECT THE LAW! C.D.N.P. STRIKES AT THE ROOTS OF THE WOULD-BE CRIMINAL! IT BLASTS THROUGH HIS FALSE SHELL OF TOUGHNESS WITH VIVID PROOF THAT CRIME IS A LOSING GAME!

EVERYONE IN MY FAMILY READS "CRIME DOES NOT PAY". IT TEACHES ALL OF US A WONDERFUL LESSON. I READ IT TO MY BOYS WHO ARE SEVEN AND EIGHT, AND YOUNG AS THEY ARE, THEY UNDERSTAND THE FULL MEANING OF "CRIME DOES NOT PAY." IT TEACHES MANY CHILDREN THE FUTILITY OF CRIME AND THE PENALTY OF IT.

SINCERELY,
MRS. ALFRED JOHNSON
BAYVIEW, MICHIGAN

I AM A HOUSEWIFE WITH TWO CHILDREN. AMONG THE MANY BOOKS THEY BUY, THEIR FAVORITE IS "CRIME DOES NOT PAY". I FAVOR IT AS A GOOD PUBLICATION FOR ALL CHILDREN AND A GOOD GUARDIAN OF THEIR FUTURE.

MRS. HELEN DAIDONE
5044 GARVIN
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

FOR SUCH A FINE COMIC BOOK, I OFFER MY MOST SINCERE THANKS. WHAT BETTER WAY IS THERE TO IMPRESS UPON YOUNG AMERICA'S MIND THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY?

SINCERELY,
MRS. GLORIA BISHOP
MT. CLEMENS, MICH.

I AM THE MOTHER OF SEVEN CHILDREN OF WHICH FIVE ARE BOYS. THEY BUY "CRIME DOES NOT PAY" EVERY MONTH AND READ IT THREE OR FOUR TIMES BEFORE GIVING IT TO THE BOY NEXT DOOR. I THINK YOUR MAGAZINE WILL KEEP THEIR MINDS CLEAN AT ALL TIMES.

MRS. NELLIE SMITH
HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

I AM A YOUNG HOUSEWIFE AND MOTHER AND I TRULY BELIEVE IF MORE MOTHERS WOULD READ SUCH BOOKS AS "CRIME DOES NOT PAY", THEY COULD TAKE HINTS FROM IT ON HOW TO HELP THEIR OWN CHILDREN BECOME TRUE AMERICANS AND NOT KILLERS AND CRIME DEALERS. I FOR ONE, CAN SEE JUST BY READING YOUR BOOKS WHAT A CHILD SHOULD NOT DO AND HOW TO HELP OUR CHILDREN STAY CLEAN AND CLEAR OF CRIME AND BE 100% PURE AMERICAN GIRLS AND BOYS.

MRS. F. R. FARLEY
HAVERHILL, N. H.

THESE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE INNUMERABLE LETTERS WE, THE EDITORS OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY MAGAZINE, CONTINUALLY RECEIVE FROM MOTHERS WHO ARE OF THE SAME OPINION! COUNTLESS MOTHERS CAN'T BE WRONG! MOTHER KNOWS BEST!

WHILE THEY LAST

☆ ALL BRAND NEW ☆

Genuine U.S. ARMY AIR FORCES FLYING HELMETS

WAR SURPLUS CLOSE-OUT

Olive drab fabric . . . sheepskin ear-pads . . . leather chin strap adjustable with sheepskin no-chafe pad. Complete with original clips and straps designed for attachment flyers goggles, radio earphones and oxygen equipment. In original packing. You can't duplicate value for \$5 today! Mail coupon today.

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\$1.00

Goggles included without Extra Cost

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THESE AIR FORCE
FLYING HELMETS COST
GOVERNMENT \$2.50 TO MAKE

EXTRA FOR PROMPT ACTION

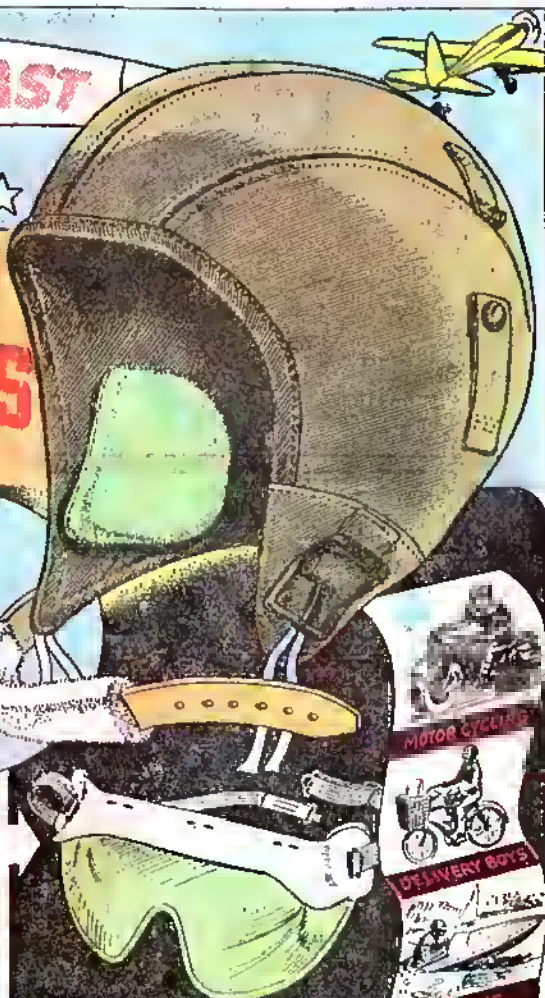
If you order now, we will include at no extra cost the amazing luminous Bar Compass that points north when suspended on a pin point.

MAIL THIS
COUPON TODAY

SEND NO MONEY

These are the official U. S. Army Air Forces Flying Helmets and they are just perfect for everyday play and school wear. Built for rough use. See for yourself on this trial and approval offer. Check size wanted and mail coupon. On arrival deposit only \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage thru postman. Do it on the guarantee you must be thrilled and delighted with your U. S. Army Air Force Flyers Helmet, goggles and Bar Compass or you may return for full refund. But take this friendly warning . . . DON'T WAIT! They will go fast at this \$1.00 close-out price. So mail your order today!

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205 N. MICHIGAN AVENUE, CHICAGO 1, ILL.



MOTHERS . . . These Helmets Today's Best Buy

For play, for school and even for Sunday, winter, fall and summer, these war surplus flyers helmets are ideal for boys from 6 to 14. Warm, serviceable. And the kids love them!



MILLER AND COMPANY, Dept. 394 CP
205 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Send the genuine war surplus U. S. ARMY AIR FORCE FLYERS HELMET, gift goggles and Bar Compass. On arrival I'll pay postman \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage on guarantee I must be satisfied or I may return in 10 days for money back. (Send \$1.00 money order with this coupon and Miller pays postage.)

CHECK SIZE: ☐ Large ☐ Medium ☐ Small

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Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

PLAGUE of PARIS

A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY

HE KILLED WANTONLY.
FOR TO HIM, MURDER WAS
MERELY A MEANS TO
MONEY! HE MEASURED
HUMAN LIFE BY A YARDSTICK
OF COIN, AND THE OVER-
POWERING GREED THAT
POSSESSED HIM IMPELLED
HIM TO BECOME "THE
PLAGUE OF PARIS"!



TELL ME, LE MOIGNE,
WHY DO PEOPLE KILL?
WHAT IS THERE ABOUT
THE CRIMINAL MIND
THAT CAUSES A MAN
TO COMMIT
MURDER!

A GOOD
QUESTION,
DUMONT, BUT
A HARD ONE
TO ANSWER!



EVEN AFTER ALL MY YEARS WITH THE
SURETE, I STILL DO NOT UNDERSTAND
THE CRIMINAL BRAIN! THEY KILL...
FOR REVENGE, MONEY, FOR ANY-
THING -- BUT THEN, WHAT?



YOU SHUN YOUR
FELLOWMEN LEST
THEY DISCOVER YOUR
GUILTY SECRET! YOU
WORRY THAT SOME-
THING, SOME LITTLE
UNFORSEEN THING,
WILL GIVE YOU
AWAY! YOU NEVER
AGAIN SLEEP IN
UNTRoubLED PEACE!
LET ME
ILLUSTRATE!

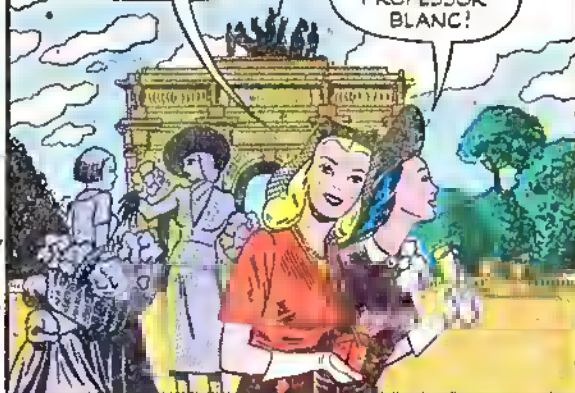


OBEY THE LAW

SHE WAS YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL, AND IT WAS HER FIRST VISIT TO PARIS...

HAVEN'T THESE FEW DAYS IN PARIS BEEN THRILLING, AUNTIE?

THEY HAVE, DEAR! NOW WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY AND CALL ON PROFESSOR BLANC!



ONE DAY, THE WORLD MIGHT APPLAUD HER GRACE AS SHE TRIPPED ON STAGE...

PLEASE TELL PROFESSOR BLANC, THE DANCING TEACHER, THAT JEAN KERWIN IS HERE!

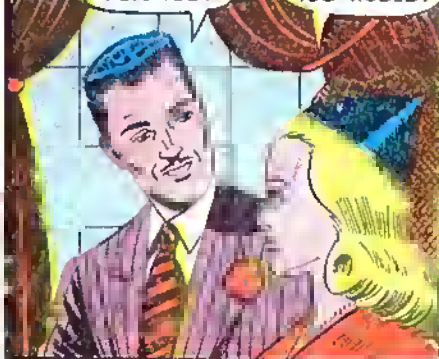
MAIS, MAD-EMOISELLE, I NO COMPREE ANGLEESH!



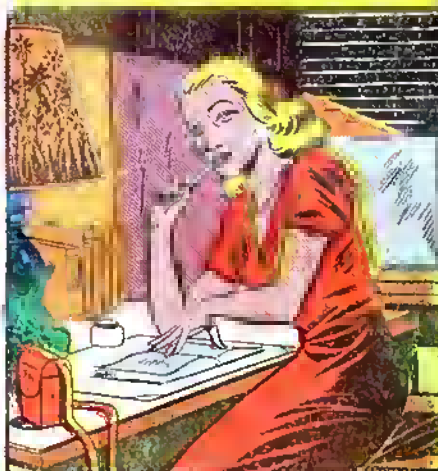
...BUT NOW, SHE WAS YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL, AND SHE DIDN'T KNOW SHE'D SOON BECOME—"THE MISSING DANCER"!

PARDON ME! IF YOU'D LIKE ME TO TRANSLATE FOR YOU!

OH, THANK YOU! I WISH YOU WOULD!



...THAT EVENING, SHE WROTE IN HER DIARY...

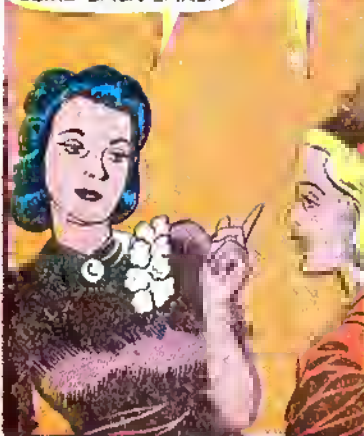


Dear Diary—
I met the nicest man today! He's German, and so well educated! Tomorrow I'm to see his villa in St. Cloud, near the mansion Napoleon built for Josephine—

...AND SO, NEXT MORNING...

GOODBYE, DEAR! HAVE A NICE TIME, AND COME BACK EARLY!

I WILL, AUNTIE!



...BUT JEAN DIDN'T COME BACK!

FOUR IN THE MORNING—WHERE CAN SHE BE?

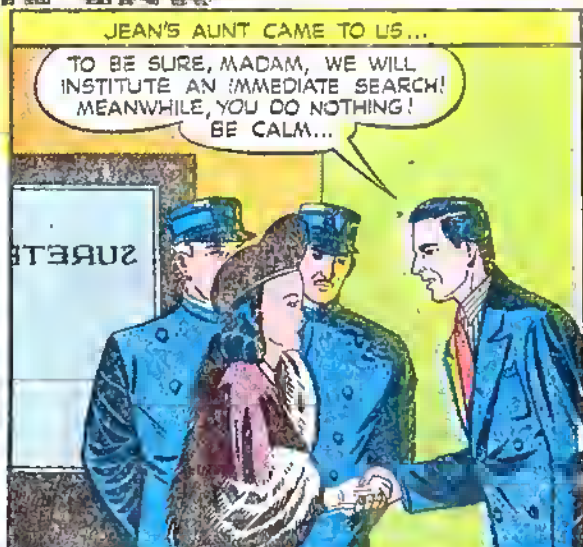


THE NEXT DAY, WHILE JEAN'S AUNT ANXIOUSLY WAITED...

FOR YOU, MADAM! IT CAME BY POST!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

...UNOFFICIALLY, THE CASE OF JEAN KERWIN WAS CLOSED! TODAY, IN THE LIGHT OF EVENTS, I COULD NOT SAY WHY...

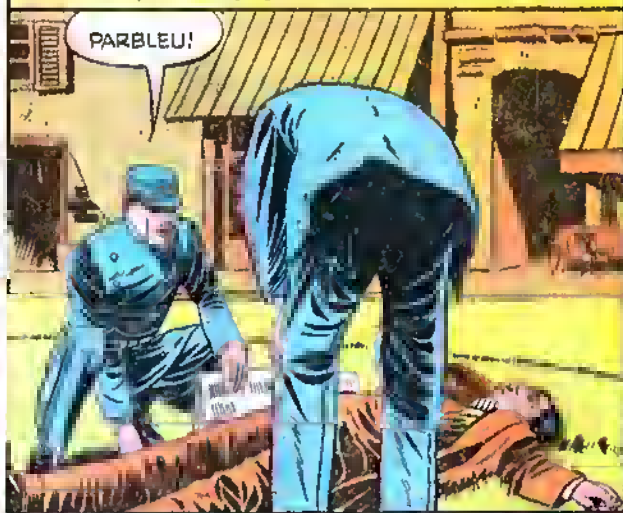
LE MOIGNE, WE MUST CONSIDER THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE GIRL A CLOSED MATTER! FOR THE TIME BEING WE CAN WASTE NO MORE OF OUR TIME SEARCHING FOR A PHANTOM!

I'M SURE IF WE KEEP LOOKING, WE'LL FIND SOME CLUE! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING!



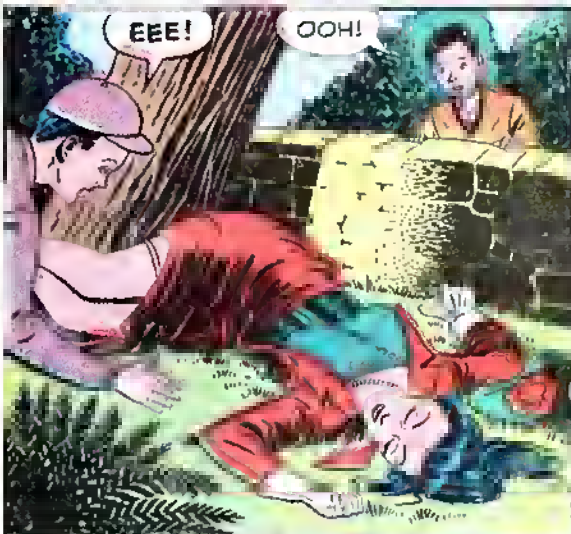
...THEN, IN RAPID SUCCESSION AROUND PARIS...

PARBLEU!

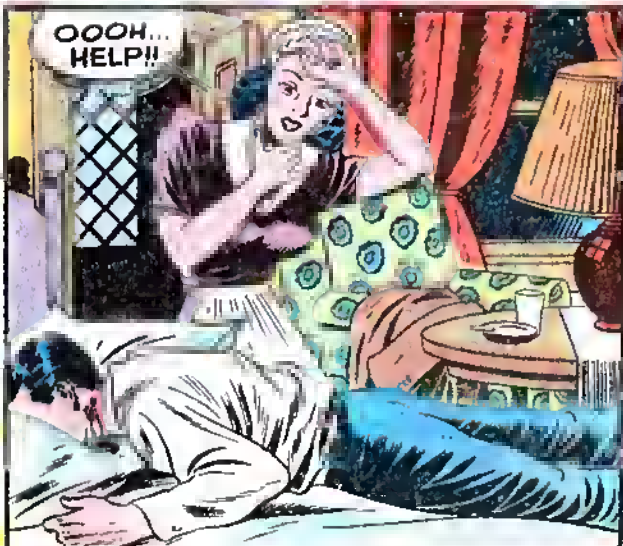


EEE!

OOH!



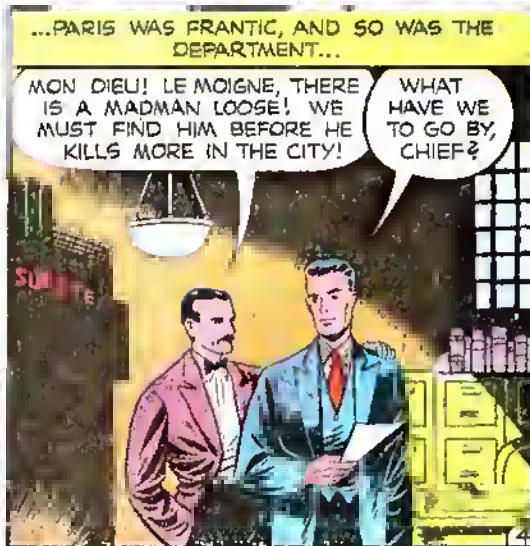
OOOH... HELP!!



...PARIS WAS FRANTIC, AND SO WAS THE DEPARTMENT...

MON DIEU! LE MOIGNE, THERE IS A MADMAN LOOSE! WE MUST FIND HIM BEFORE HE KILLS MORE IN THE CITY!

WHAT HAVE WE TO GO BY, CHIEF?



OBEY THE LAW

...THERE WAS JUST ONE CLUE...

THIS VISITING CARD WAS FOUND NEAR ONE OF THE BODIES!

THEY WERE ALL SHOT THROUGH THE NECK AND ROBBED, AND WE HAVE JUST THIS CARD?

...A BLOODSTAINED CALLING CARD...

M. GEORGES GAUTHIER
16 RUE DAUPHIN

...I BEGAN MY HUNT!

M. GAUTHIER? HE HAS BEEN IN NICE FOR THE LAST MONTH! HE IS STAYING AT THE HOTEL CHARLEMAGNE!

A HASTY PHONE CALL TO NICE, AND...

YES, IT IS MY CARD! THE LAST ONE I RECALL GIVING AWAY, I GAVE TO MY NEPHEW, PIERRE ROBLAY, WHO LIVES HERE IN PARIS!

M. ROBLAY HAS LEFT HERE, MESSIEURS! HE HAS MOVED TO 18 RUE BARAT, IN ST. CLOUD!

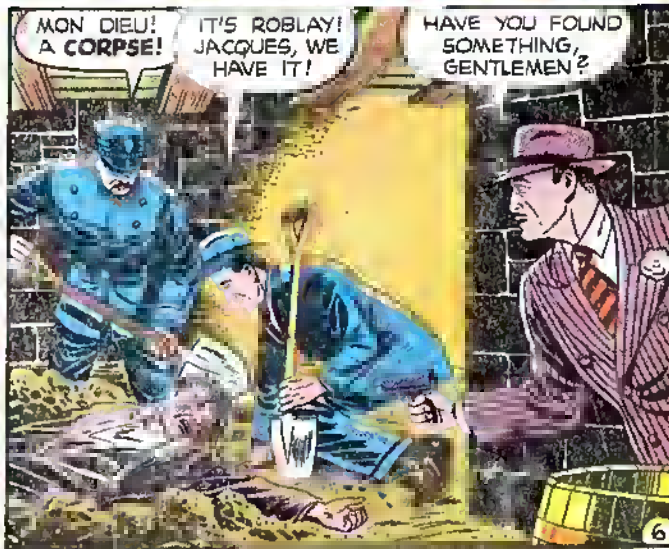
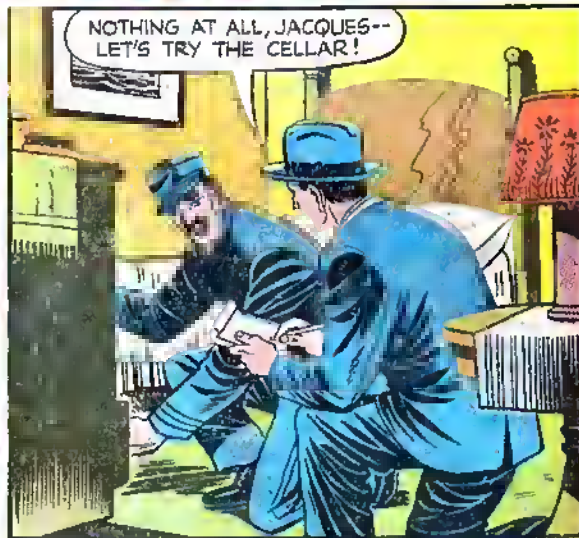
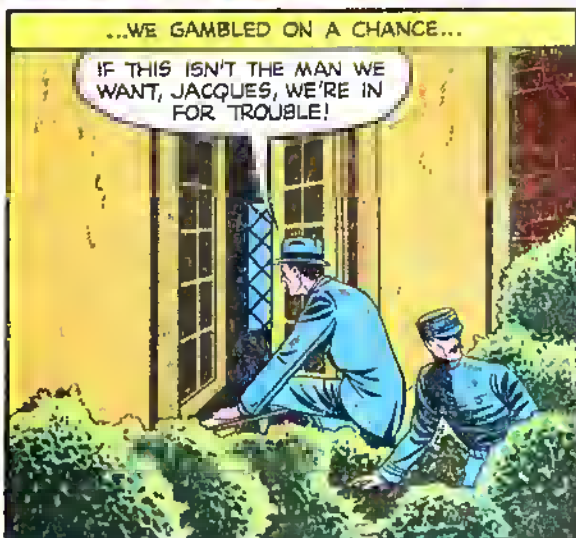
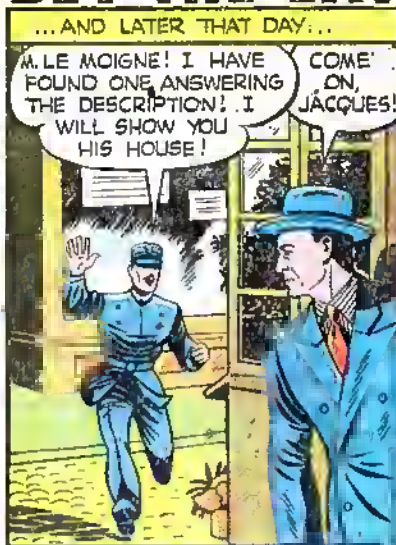
THEN IT DAWNED ON ME...

ST. CLOUD! THIS MAY BE THE ANSWER, NOT ONLY TO THE KILLINGS, BUT ALSO TO JEAN KERWIN! LET US HURRY, JACQUES!

M. ROBLAY LIVES HERE, BUT HE HASN'T BEEN HOME FOR DAYS! HE MAY BE STAYING WITH A FRIEND, A GERMAN, WHO VISITS HIM FREQUENTLY! WOULD YOU CARE TO LOOK AT HIS ROOM?

HAS HE DONE SOMETHING, MESSIEURS? IS HE WANTED?

OBEDY THE LAW

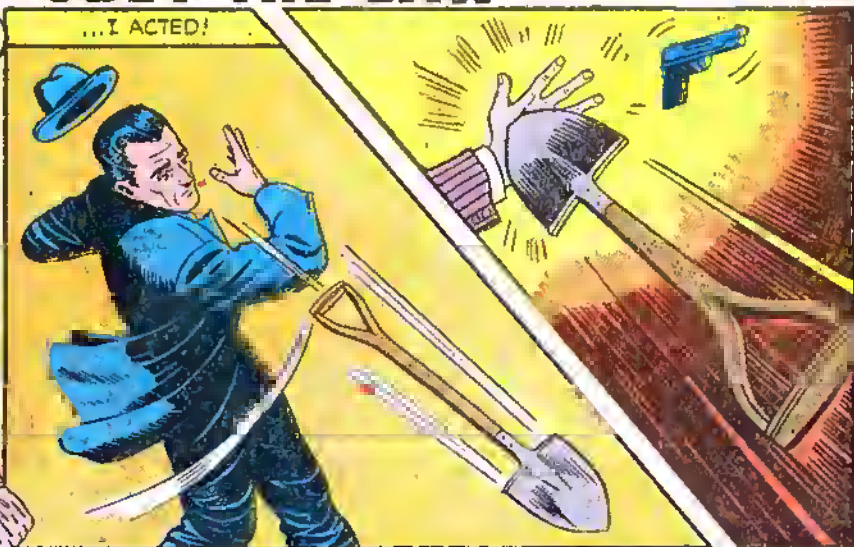


OBEY THE LAW

I'M AFRAID YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE DISCOVERED MY LITTLE SECRET!



...I ACTED!



ASSASSIN!!

OHH!!



I'M AFRAID I LOST MY HEAD...

WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF JEAN KERWIN?
WHERE IS SHE?



...BUT HE TALKED!

IN THE GARDEN!



TAKE CARE OF HIM, JACQUES!

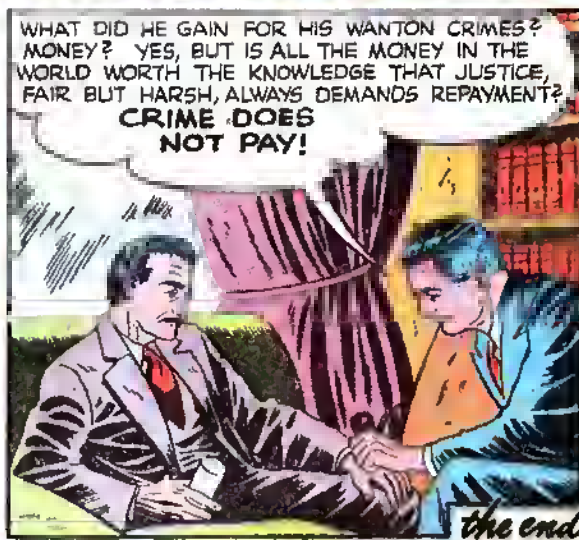
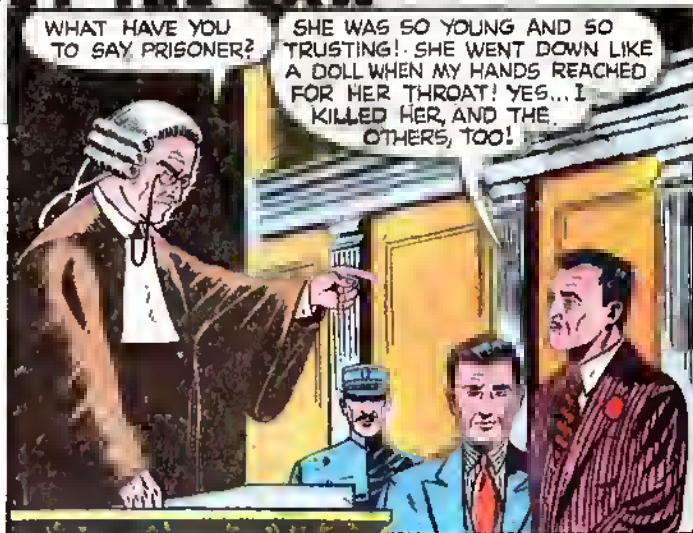


I DUG AGAIN... AND I FOUND...

THE FINAL ANSWER!



OBEDY THE LAW



the end

ON THE LEVEL

by JOE CERTA



POLICEMEN IN CLEVELAND ARE FOND OF CHILDREN. TWO OFFICERS STOPPED A MATRON PUSHING A CARRIAGE DOWN THE STREET. "MIND IF WE TAKE A PEEK AT THE LITTLE TYKE?" THE POLICEMEN INQUIRED. INSIDE THE PERAMBULATOR THE OFFICERS UNCOVERED FIFTY POUNDS OF MEAT, JUST REPORTED STOLEN FROM A STORE NEARBY.



AN AURORA, ILLINOIS, TAVERN KEEPER FOUND IT TOO LONELY AT NIGHT AFTER CLOSING TIME, SO HE GOT HIMSELF A WATCHDOG BURGSLARS BROKE INTO HIS PLACE, EMPTIED THE TILL, PICKED UP TEN BOTTLES OF WHISKEY AND—YEP, YOU'VE GUESSED IT—THE WATCHDOG!

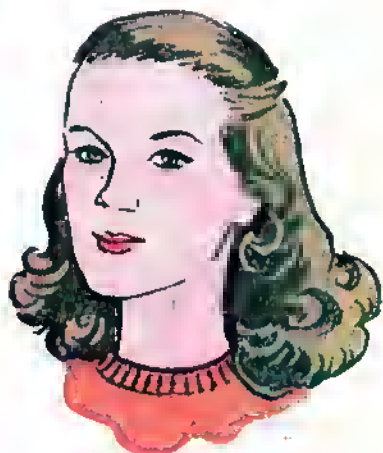


A PARK POLICEMAN IN DETROIT WAS INTRIGUED BY THE SIGHT OF A PAIR OF FEET PROTRUDING FROM A HOLLOW TREE. HE YANKED AND OUT CAME A MAN—FAST ASLEEP! TWO MEN HAD ROBBED HIM OF \$25, THE MAN EXPLAINED, AND THEN STUFFED HIM HEAD FIRST INTO THE TREE. WORN OUT ATTEMPTING TO EXTRICATE HIMSELF, HE HAD FALLEN ASLEEP!

ADVICE TO COMIC READERS FOR BAD SKIN

Stop Worrying Now About Pimples, Blackheads
And Other Externally Caused Skin Troubles
JUST FOLLOW SKIN DOCTOR'S SIMPLE DIRECTIONS

By *Betty Memphis*



Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born just like you with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies hidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—take my word for it!—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become in-

fectured and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbecoming skin that makes you want to hide your face.



The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an antiseptic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too—in fact, your money will be refunded

if it doesn't. Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions carefully. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept. CP, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment must work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.



AMERICA'S GREATEST Zipper BILLFOLD BARGAIN!

BILLFOLDS ARE PRINTED IN
Breath Taking Colors!

Your Choice
\$1.98
PLUS TAX



Style 536—Mexican Girl



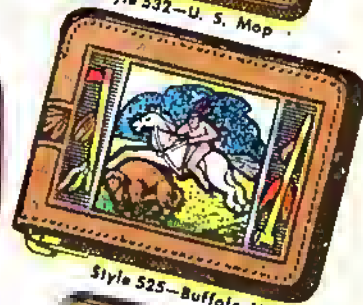
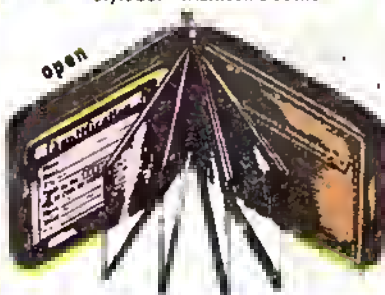
Style 537—Mexican Gaucho



Style 532—U. S. Map



Style 549—Sporting Scene

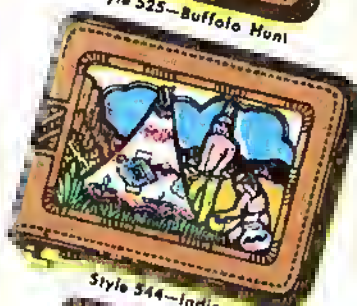


Style 525—Buffalo Hunt



Style 520—Hula Girl

SENSATIONAL VALUE! A handsome all-around Zipper Billfold brightly decorated in scintillating colors. Illustrations shown herewith are faithful reproductions showing the beautiful colored scenes embossed on these billfolds. Can't rub off. Other exclusive features include Built-in Zipper Change Purse, Deluxe Pass Case and a roomy Currency Compartment. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Rush your order and picture choice on the coupon below.



Style 544—Indian Scene



Style 526—Hawaiian Lovers



Style 535—Texas Ranger



Style 548—Covered Wagon

Social Security Plate only 35c



You can have this beautiful three color Social Security Plate with your billfold for only 35c extra. Please indicate the number of your Social Security Number, your full name and address, and your phone number. Send the in case to receive direct of plate with your billfold and we'll ship postage prepaid.

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ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2322, 62122 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.
Enclosure: Back for the Middle Type beautiful colored Zipper Billfold in the picture choice indicated below. I will not return bill \$1.98 plus tax and fee (extra postage and C.O.D. charges included). I must be fully satisfied or I can return the billfold within ten days for refund.

MY BILLFOLD SELECTION IS: _____ (Give style number and subject)

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CITY _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

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Rubber Valve type bladder. Lacing needle and lace included.

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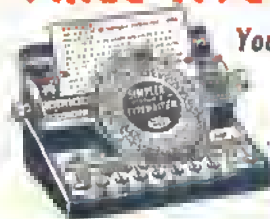
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WE WILL PAY TOTAL OF \$10 FOR BEST, NEATEST, NICEST COMPOSED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THIS MACHINE AND SENT TO US BY JULY 1, 1948

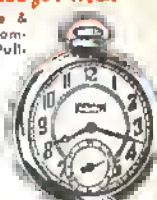
SCHOOL OUTFIT

Self filling Fountain Pen, Mechanical Pencil, School Bag, and Webster Dictionary all for selling only 40 pkts. of Seed.

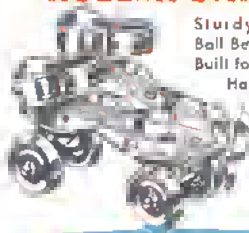


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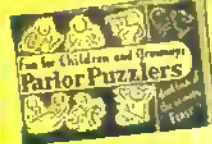
Yours for selling two 40 packet orders of ... Garden Spot Seeds.



Not Available

Not Available

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26 page Book of Parlor Puzzlers ... fun for Children and Grown-Ups. Will be sent right along with the seeds.

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Station 4-31, Paradise, Penna.
Please send me 40 packets (one packet of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt for a one price) I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Include the free Book of Parlor Puzzlers.

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